

Arlington Advocate.

C. S. PARKER & SON Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Single copies 5 cents.

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ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1896.

No. 24.

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Price and quality considered we have the best Lawn Mower in town.

We are **E & R Laundry,** The best
Agents **New Idea** in New
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This may sound a little egotistical, but if you will give us a trial we will prove it true.

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N. J. HARDY, Baker & Caterer,

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PLAIN - AND - FANCY - CANDY - FRESH - DAILY -
OUR "ARLINGTON KISSES" ARE FINE.

Catering, for Large or Small Parties A Specialty.

Eclairs, Charlotte Ruse, Plain and Fancy Cake, Pies, Tarts, Jelly Rolls, Etc., always on hand
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VIOLINS FOR SALE AND RENT.
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Coal, Wood, Hay, Straw, Grain, Lime, Cement, Sand,

PLASTER, HAIR FERTILIZER, DRAIN
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By FRANK A. LOCKE.

EXPERT PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER
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perience. Boston office, Hallett & Davis piano
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lington office, L. C. Tyler's Bank Bldg. Squares,
\$2.00; uprights, \$2.50; grands, \$3.00. All work
guaranteed; best of references. Refers to L. R.
Ross, W. W. Rawson, G. I. Doe, and many others

ARLINGTON ABOUT TOWN MATTERS.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

=A stubborn ledge of rock has delayed the laying of the sewer pipes on Pleasant street place.

=There will be dancing at the Country Circus, for which a small additional fee will be charged.

=Miss Ellen Johnson, of Newport news, Va., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. W. Russell, of Central street.

=Post 36 will have a strawberry festival on the evening of Thursday, June 25. Full particulars next week.

=Patronize the home bake shop at the Country Circus and thus lighten the burdens of housekeeping.

=Last Friday afternoon the Arlington High School played the Medford High at Medford, beating them in rather a tame game of base ball, 19 to 1.

=Mr. Arthur H. Richardson, of Arlington, was married in Malden, June 1st, by the Rev. H. H. French of that city, to Mrs. Frances Marion Dimock.

=The Arlington nine will put up a match with the Newton Highland Association at Newton centre, to-morrow afternoon, Saturday, June 13th.

=That "five to one" paragraph was no joke about the size of the opposition to the Pollard system. The system is not less objectionable than the methods employed in its introduction.

=The Comedy Club of Boston, made up of juveniles, will sing during the afternoon at the Country Circus and there will also be mandolin playing among the numerous other attractions.

=Mrs. D. P. Green has been in town a week or more visiting with her grandsons, the Masters Richardson. Mrs. Green's many Arlington friends are always glad to welcome her back to her former home.

=The money paid in on shares at the Cooperative Bank, Tuesday evening, commanded a premium. These monthly payments now aggregate over \$4,000.00 per month. The growth of this bank has been steady and healthy.

=The Baptist Sunday school celebrate their 78th anniversary on Sunday. Rev. C. H. Watson and Mr. E. Nelson Blake will deliver the addresses appropriate to the occasion and special music will be sung, a notice of which is given elsewhere.

=The century plant on the lawn of the Peck mansion on Pleasant street, has sent up a stalk some fifteen feet high, with a bud on the same, for the century blossom. This high stalk gives the plant an old and most singular appearance and is a decidedly rare sight.

=The young people of the Baptist church attended the 5th grand rally of the C. E. societies of the North Baptist churches, held in the Central Square Baptist church, Cambridgeport, last evening and which proved a large and successful meeting.

=The depot factotum and veteran, C. F. Oakman, met with an accident by reason of a new horse he was driving the first of this week, and most of the time since then has needed canes to assist him in walking. He expects to be all right in a day or two.

=Mr. W. E. Richardson has been at Mechanics Falls, Me., where is located the factory of Chase, Merritt & Co., of which firm he is a member. The foreman of the factory was injured by a carriage accident and during his absence Mr. Richardson has been superintending affairs.

=Manager Albee, of Keeth's Theatre, will send his ten-year-old son to the Country Circus, with the dog cart and pony which took the prize at the Boston Horse Show, and will take the young people to ride in the cart. If possible, Mr. Albee has promised to contribute other attractions.

=Mr. and Mrs. Milton H. Linnell, married in Philadelphia June 9, have been the guests of Mr. Linnell's aunt, at the Parker residence on Russell terrace the past week. Mr. Linnell holds an important trust in the Prudential Life Ins. Co. of Newark, N. J., his native place, but at the conclusion of the wedding trip they will reside at McKeesport, Penn., where he is general agent.

=Repairs have been commenced on lower Mass. avenue between Lake and Henderson streets. The road bed has been broken up, preparatory to relaying the same, by using the ordinary farmer's harrow attached to the steam roller—quite a clever idea. The road on the right of the electric tracks, coming up, has been in a bad condition for some time and repairs on the same may well be in order.

1896 HIGH GRADE BICYCLES.

15 per ct. Discount for Cash.

Exchanging, Renting, Repairing, Sundries
Punctures on 96 wheels repaired free of
charge to our customers. Get a box of Anti-
friction and save wear and tear on chain
and Sprockets.

RANDALL, McLEAN & CO.
Bicycle Caterers
306 MASS. AVENUE, near R. R.

=Read the advertisement of the Country Circus and note the numerous attractions advertised to "positively appear."

=Work in laying the sewer and putting in the double track up the avenue, has been materially delayed the past week by the prolonged rain storm.

=Some of the pupils of the Daudelin School of Music gave an enjoyable and high class musical, at Association Hall, Boston, on Saturday evening last.

=The Country Circus will be the great attraction for the holiday next week, June 17th, and will take place on the spacious grounds of H. H. Homer's estate.

=The game between the Arlingtons and the Cambridge Y. M. C. A. nine was cancelled last Saturday afternoon, owing to accidents to members of the latter team.

=Mrs. E. S. Fessenden went to Greenfield yesterday, to be present at the graduation exercises at the Prospect Hill school which her daughter, Miss Laura, attends.

=A section of the sewer has been in progress of construction for a week or more on Lewis avenue. The contractor in this section uses the Corliss method in excavating.

=Mrs. Harris, of Academy street, went to Westboro on Thursday to visit Mrs. Daniel R. Cady, wife of the late Dr. Cady, former pastor of the Pleasant St. Congregational church.

=A basket containing an assortment of choice garden vegetables, bearing a card "compliments of John W. White," was left at our house last Saturday evening. Thanks for the courtesy.

=Mrs. Nellie M. Farmer, of Corps 43, is a prominent member of the committee having in charge the fourth annual reunion of the Mass. Dept. W. R. C. to be held at Nantasket, June 30.

=Herbert L. Cox will lead the Baptist Christian Endeavor service next Sunday evening, at quarter past six. "What think ye of Christ?" is the topic with Bible reference in Matt. 16:13-19.

=Miss Grannie and Miss Purcell, of this town, represented Arlington with a sale table at the lawn party and sale held in Cambridge this week for the benefit of the "Home for Incurables," in that city.

=After twenty-four years there is a chance that Arlington will name the Senator at the next Convention. Somerville now recognizes the claims of our neighbor, while Winchester has long done so.—Winchester Star.

=The Arlington Heights Literary and Debating Club will meet at the residence of Mr. D. Rockwood, this evening (June 12) to discuss entering the 4th of July Carnival Parade as a body. All members are urged to attend this gathering.

=The old house located on Mass. avenue for many years, near the corner of Robbins road, has been torn down. It was tumbling down and out of repair, and will doubtless give place to a more useful and ornamental structure.

=The Young People's Union will have for the subject of their meeting next Sunday evening, "What faith can do for us." Service at 6.30, in vestry of the Universalist church. Mrs. Fannie Hawkins will lead the meeting.

=The "Country Circus," given under the auspices of Arlington Associated Charities, will take place at the residence and on the handsome grounds of H. H. Homer's place, Pleasant street, Wednesday afternoon and evening of next week, June 17th.

=C. Ralph Taylor will lead the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting held in the vestry of the Congregational church, Sunday evening, at 6.30 o'clock. "What think ye of Christ?" is the topic for the evening.

=Children's Day is celebrated at the Pleasant street Congregational church, on the coming Sabbath. There will be a Sunday school concert in the afternoon at which a pleasing program of exercises will be presented. All are cordially invited to participate in the same.

=The committee of the Woman's Club having in charge the adornment of the public school rooms in town, met at the Robbins mansion, last Monday evening to discuss ways and means. Mr. W. W. Rawson was present and suggested several plans, but final action was deferred to a subsequent meeting.

=Exercises appropriate to Children's day will be held next Sunday forenoon, at the Baptist church, at 10.45. It is expected that the occasion will be of unusual interest. A large choir will assist. The musical programme, outside of the Sunday school singing, is—

Organ. Festal song. West
Anthem. "I will sing of thy power," Sullivan
Anthem. "Crossing the Bar," Woodward
Anthem. "Come forth, the light is shining," Schneider
Anthem. "Sun shall no more be thy light," Woodward
Organ Postlude in C, Lewis

=Miss Carolyn A. Brackett, of Addison street, Arlington, gave an invitation musicale on Friday evening of last week for her pupils in vocal culture. The musicale took place in Y. M. C. A. Hall, Boylston street, Boston, and some of Miss Brackett's Arlington friends had the pleasure of being present. Mr. Fred Roberts had numbers in the programme which he rendered to win hearty applause.

=Mr. Winthrop Pattee has just sold, through the office of Henry W. Savage, the pretty estate No. 12 Maple street, which consists of a substantially built ten-room modern house, together with 8255 sq. ft. of desirable land. Mrs. Fannie I. Hall, a former resident of this town, conveys to Mary C., wife of Well-

ington A. Hardy, who buys for a residence. The property is assessed for \$7051. The terms of the sale are private.

=Look out for the Moxie Bottle at the Country Circus.

=On the 17th the Arlington B. B. Club play with the Dorchester at Dorchester.

=See advertisement giving full details of the Country Circus.

=Miss Buxton, of Toledo, Ohio, has been the guest of Mrs. E. C. Turner the past week.

=There are no "lady" clowns at the Country Circus, that we know of, but there will be almost everything else.

=Mrs. E. L. Sterling, Miss Susie A. Winn and some Cambridge friends, left town last Saturday for an outing at Newport, R. I.

=The concert exercises at the Congregational church Sunday afternoon will be at three o'clock. An elaborate program has been prepared.

=The long, soaking rain of the first of the week came in the nick of time and did inestimable good to the parched ground and languishing vegetation.

=When in doubt where to purchase, look over the advertising columns of this paper and there you will find the enterprising and up to date dealers, in their various lines.

=It is a pity to look abroad and see what havoc the canker worms have done to the trees, especially the apple trees.

It takes only a little care and precaution to prevent these pests from committing their serious foraging expeditions and it seems too bad that people will be so careless of their property.

=It is our province this week to record an unusual number of deaths and not only this but people who for a long series of years have been identified with local affairs. The first of these to pass away was Robert Speatman, who for many years carried on the business of custom boot making in that part of Town Hall now used by the Sewer Dept. Of late years he has been in the employ of Mr. L. C. Tyler. Mr. Speatman was taken ill about two weeks ago. His funeral occurred last Sunday and was attended by a delegation from Bethel Lodge and also from the Salvation Army. The next called was Thomas Henry Russell, who succeeded his father, the late Thomas Russell, in the grocery business in the old revolutionary relic on the corner of Water street and Mass. ave., where for three or four generations the business had been continued, descending from father to son. Two or three years ago Mr. Russell closed up the business to attend to other interests and in the hope of gaining robust health; but going south and all that medical skill could accomplish did not hinder the steady downward trend, and the end came last Sunday. The same night Joseph Warren, who with his wife celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding a few months ago, passed away, his illness being quite brief.

=Miss Adeliza Brainerd, director of the Art class of the Woman's Club, was united in marriage to Mr. Alexander Chaffee, of Worcester, on Wednesday at high noon. The ceremony was solemnized in Piedmont Cong. church, Worcester, by Rev. Mr. Hoar, and the bride was given away by her brother, Prest. Brainerd of Worcester Academy. The best man was Judge Carpenter, of Providence. The bride was elegantly attired in white satin, trimmed with mousseline-de-sole and wore a full tulle veil with pearl and diamond ornaments. The maid of honor was her niece, Miss Esther Abercrombie. After the ceremony an elaborate wedding breakfast was served at the residence of President Brainerd. Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee sail for Europe this week to spend several months. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. W. Sears and Miss M. E. Fowle, of Arlington, went up to Worcester for the wedding.

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Country Circus, JUNE 17,

1896, from 3 to 9 p. m., on the lawn of

Mr. H. H. HOMER,

cor. Pleasant and Gray sts., ARLINGTON,

for the benefit of the

Convalescent Home of Crippled
Children in Arlington,

Under the patronage of the churches and Lend-
a-hand Clubs of the town.

Be sure and visit the Side Shows—Punch and Judy, 3.30, 4.30 and 5.30, admission 10 cents; Mummy Exhibition, Gypsy Encampment, Fortune-teller, Goat Team and out-door sports. Patronize the Pop corn man, Cake, Candy, Lemon-ade and Tonics, Fruit and Peanut Booths. Ice Cream, Strawberries, Sandwiches and Coffee for sale. Music afternoon and evening by the Italian Orchestra and a Hurdy-gurdy. A special feature will be dancing both afternoon and evening. Positively the only appearance of this circus troupe. Numerous other attractions. Bicycles checked.

ADMISSION - 10 CENTS.

=There will be flower girls, instead of flower girls, at the Country Circus.

=The weather last Saturday afternoon was far from desirable for a base ball game, the air being raw and chilly, but in spite of this the game played on Lawrence's field between the Arlington Boat Club nine and the Somerville High school team was interesting and full of snap. The visitors were sent to bat and scored two runs to nothing for the home team, but in the next inning the score was tied and in that following the A. B. C. team took the lead. With varying features the game proceeded to the finish, the A. B. C. winning 11 to 9. Harold and Ellis Wood filled the important role of battery for the Boat Club, and to them belong the largest share of credit for winning the game, but as a team they played well together and sustained their several positions with credit. The visitors also played well, batting Wood quite freely, but sharp fielding prevented extensive run getting.

=If you want to know what a Country Circus is like, go over to the H. H. Homer place, Pleasant street, and gratify your curiosity. It will only cost you ten cents to get in.

=Last Friday evening, June 5th, the young misses of the S. T. H. Club gave a high tea and "at home" in honor of "gentlemen's night." The affair took place at the residence of Mr. Wm. G. Peck, corner of Pleasant and Wellington streets, and was patronized by Mrs. C. H. Newell. An elaborate and delicious spread was served at seven o'clock, in the dining room, the company being seated at two tastefully decorated tables, and the menu included salads, croquets, ices and creams of various descriptions, and nothing was neglected to make the affair complete in every detail. An enjoyable parlor game, for which handsome prizes were provided, pleasantly whiled away the evening, which was in fact altogether too limited for the pleasure it contained.

=Rev. Dr. Adams, of Worcester Academy, gave an earnest appeal last Sunday evening, at the 7 o'clock service, at the Baptist church, for the Christian training of young people for the various walks in life, so as to be able to cope with the questions and difficulties which confront them. He also spoke of the responsibility of parents in bringing their children to the house of God, and not being content merely to send them without setting for them the example of their own actions in keeping holy the Sabbath day.

=You can banish care when you have a box of Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders in the house to guard against a sudden attack of headache or neuralgia. They look like ground coffee and are pleasant to take. Unlike the white or pink powders they contain no dangerous drugs. Have been used for years and have never failed to cure. At O. W. Whittemore's.

Arlington Woman's Club Items.

By request, Mrs. Turner has prepared the following list of books of reference and of fiction relating to Florence and Venice, also on art, for the Tourist class. As the list is very incomplete, any suggestions or additions will be gratefully received. The list is as follows:—
Gibbon's Roman Empire, Milman
Republic of Florence, Hazlitt.
Walks in Florence, Hare.
The Makers of Florence, Mrs. Oliphant.
Roma, George Elliot
Central Italy, for Tuscany, Hare
Republic of Venice, Trollope
Walks in Venice, Hare
Venice—The Story of the Nation, Alethea Wiel

The Makers of Venice, Mrs. Oliphant
Stones of Venice, Ruskin
Venetian Life, W. D. Howells
Queen of the Adriatic, Mrs. Clement
The Bravo, Cooper
Master Mosaic Workers, George Sand
FOR ART.

History of Art, Lübke
Vasari's Lives of the Painters, Mrs. Foster
Painters, Sculptors, etc., Mrs. Clement
Memoirs of Italian Painters, Mrs. Jameson

...The threatening and unpleasant weather on Tuesday, prevented many ladies of the club who had intended to do so from attending the convention of Mass. Federation of Clubs at Salem. Those who did go report a most interesting occasion, every feature being highly satisfactory, not excepting the delectable "fish" dinner, served at Salem Willows at a nominal price.

Busy people have no time, and sensible people have no inclination to use a slow remedy. One Minute Cough Cure acts promptly and gives permanent results. Clark & Gay.

A little ill, then a little pill. The ill is gone the pill has won. DeWitt's Little Early Risers the little pills that cure great ills. Clark & Gay.

We might tell you more about One Minute Cough Cure, but you probably know that it cures a cough. Everyone does who has used it. It is a perfect remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness. It is an especial favorite for children, being pleasant to take and quick in curing. Clark & Gay.

DOMAIN OF DRESS.

WARM WEATHER STYLES FOR FAIR READERS.

Handsome Jacket Basque and Skirt—Shirt Waist With Blouse Front—The Poke Bonnet in Favor Again.

In the jacket basque and skirt picture herewith, French Vigoroux in opalescent shades is handsomely united with seafoam green chamelon silk, rose pearl, bijou buttons forming the decoration. The full vest fronts of silk are gathered and arranged over glove-fitting linings shaped by double bust darts, and the closing is invisibly in center front. The belt is laid in three folds, the loose right end overlapping the left with single buttons placed on each fold in center front. A stock of satin ribbon to match is tied to a large bow at the back, concealing the standing collar that finishes the neck. The jacket fronts flare apart over the full vest, with rounded lower edges, the tops being reversed in long shaped

basque length, and is worn under the dress skirt. A turn down collar mounted on a high band finishes the neck, which can be made permanent or removable at pleasure. The bishop shirt sleeves are fashionably full, being disposed in gathers at upper and lower edges. Slashed openings at the back are finished with laces, and the turn-back cuffs in two sections can be made permanent or removed as desired. This style of shirt waist is particularly adapted to the plain and fancy batistes now the vogue, lawn, dimity, organdie and soft wash silks developing stylish waists by the mode.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a miss fourteen years of age is 2½ yards.

POKE-BONNETS AGAIN IN FASHION.

Pokes are a prominent feature of the choicest millinery. The poke bonnet is an awkward shape in itself, made really becoming by judicious use of milliners' devices. The brim, which is rolled back from the face, is covered either with tulle net or lace, usually with settings of jet. Either ribbon or feathers may be used upon the crown, and a few flowers are set



LADIES' JACKET BASQUE AND SKIRT.

lapels that meet the rolling collar in notches. Three small buttons decorate each lapel and the edges are finished with stitching in tailor style. The back is glove-fitting, the usual seams performing the adjustment to the waist line, below which double plaits laid in extensions at each seam give the desired fashionable fullness. The modishly smart gigot sleeves have the fullness displayed in double rows of shirring at the top, drooping to the elbow in stylish wrinkled puffs.

The skirt is only moderately full and therefore commended for summer wear. It displays the fashionable rippled sides with gored front breadth and measures only four yards around the foot. The back breadth is straight and falls with graceful effect from gathers at the top. A row of stitching beyond the seam gives a strapped effect to the front gore. This style is deservedly popular and a more attractive or useful costume cannot be made for seaside, mountain or general weather. Serge, chevot, tweed, cloth and other woollens combine well with silk, satin or batiste for the vest front.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3½ yards.

To make the skirt it will require of the same width material 4½ yards for a 26-inch waist measure.

MISSIE'S SHIRT WAIST WITH PLAIN FRONT.

Embroidered jaconet, writes May Manton, is chosen for this dressy shirt waist, which is arranged in a style very becoming to young misses. A band of embroidered insertion conceals the closing in center front, and the turn over collar and cuffs are of fine, white linen. The full fronts

in at the back. A little frill of lace, put next the face, is often a becoming addition to either a bonnet or a hat. Children's bonnets are made of nearly every material, though for the very young misses silk or linen is preferred to straw. The trimming is of simple rosettes, small flowers, such as



A NEW POKE BONNET.

forget-me-nots or rosebuds, or bows of ribbon. A frill of lace or embroidery, falling around the baby's face, is seen on some of the most picturesque bonnets. Strings of ribbon or some softer material are indispensable.

SPECIAL FEATURES OF SUMMER FABRICS.

The special feature of the new summer fabrics is the transparent effect, and grenadine, gauze, crepe de chine, etamine and canvas are all the vogue

PERILS OF THE JUNGLE.

WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER TELLS A THRILLING STORY.

Savage War With Man and Beast in Africa—Charged by Natives, Rhinoceroses and Elephants.

DURING the spring of 1892 Mr. William Astor Chanler started from New York for Africa on exploration bent. He returned to Europe on the first of May, 1894, having been in Africa two years, lacking just six weeks. His description of thrilling adventures and strange people forms one of the most interesting books of the year.

Mr. Chanler, who is a great-grandson of John Jacob Astor, was only twenty-four years old at the time he set out on this trip. He was accompanied by Lieutenant Von Hohen, an Austrian officer, and his servant, George Galvin. Their caravan was made up of the semi-civilized Africans living near the coast, and their beasts of burden.

With most of the natives Mr. Chanler was able to enter into friendly relations, but on some occasions this was impossible, and it was only after hard fighting that the caravan was able to make its way through the country. On one occasion they marched at night to try to get through before the natives should discover them.

"Through the forest there lay a well-beaten path," says Mr. Chanler, "and the rays of the setting moon enabled us to make our way over it without difficulty. Our advance was made as silently as possible, but we had not entered the cultivated portion of the Wamsara territory a quarter of a mile ere the brightening dawn enabled us to distinguish large bodies of natives hurrying on to some point in front of us. I had scarcely drawn up my forces ere, with loud shouts, a body of warriors, at least 200 in number, sprang from the plantations where they had been in hiding, and dashed toward the knoll by a road. Advancing in column, they presented a front of but five or six men.

"I placed six men across this road to repel the attack, and when the attacking force had reached a point about 100 paces distant they received the first volley. The aim of the volley was bad, and had no deterring effect upon the advance of the savages. The command, 'Aim lower!' was given, and when the second volley rang out the advancing column was seen to waver. At the third and fourth volleys the natives in the front of the column scattered and broke; but those in the rear came pluckily on.

"This was the opening of the ball. Soon we were engaged on all sides, and for two hours our attention was directed to stemming the onrush of hundreds of natives. Upon seeing them weaken, we would charge the retreating column with a small force, and endeavor by excessive punishment to prevent their return. For the first hour of the engagement our fire seemed to daze the natives, and they would retreat to a point beyond range. They would then reassemble and after being harangued by their chiefs would again charge us, only to be beaten back again.

"We, however, did not get off so free. There were many hand-to-hand combats between my men and the natives. Three of the porters were stretched upon the ground. By 11 a. m., when the natives left us in peace, we discovered that twelve more of our band were wounded. Two of my men had been shot through the leg by poisoned arrows, which throughout the combat had rained over our little knoll; but in most cases the aim was so bad that the natives overshot their mark. At one time and another during this day's fighting the Wamsara had from 2000 to 3000 men in the field sufficiently brave and active to have annihilated a force of four times as great as mine, though armed with rifles; but their lack of organization and their ignorance of the first principles of warfare enabled us, as the event proved, to be more than a match for them."

There were many rhinoceroses, which charged the caravan continually, inflicting much damage. "Many times during a morning," says Mr. Chanler, "we heard the snort of rhinoceroses in the tall grass on our left, and at length, toward noon, we heard a violent snort more than forty feet distant. In a moment we heard the dull thud of his feet, but the grass was so high and thick that we could catch no glimpse of the animal, yet all the time knew that he was coming in our direction. Soon he reached the trail at about twenty feet behind where I stood. I had my rifle ready, but could not shoot, as my boy, Sururu, was between me and the onrushing animal. In an instant he caught Sururu, and with horror I saw the boy's body flying through the air, and had just sufficient time to throw myself to one side into the bush ere the animal thundered past me and disappeared in the long grass.

"When I reached Sururu I found him lying on his side, groaning. At the time of this adventure Sururu was wearing an old canvas coat of mine, much too large for him. In a lower pocket of this coat he kept my compass and a heavy silver watch. The horn of the rhinoceros, after passing between his legs from the rear, broke the compass to bits, dented the thick case of the watch and, glancing off, inflicted a dangerous looking wound in the groin. Had it not been for the thick canvas coat, the compass and the watch, I think the blow would have been attended by fatal results. After a few minutes Sururu recovered sufficiently from the shock to be placed upon my horse, when we started on our way with any but pleasant thoughts and feelings.

"Fifteen minutes after the accident to Sururu we reached a small open space in the tall grass. At this point there was lying across our path the trunk of a small, dead tree. Here my attention was arrested by a disagreeable sight only ten feet away, but on the other side of the fallen tree. There stood a rhinoceros facing me. For some moments we stood facing one another. Almost unconsciously I raised my rifle to my shoulder and ranged my eye along the sights. Still no movement on the part of the animal. After remaining in this position for, say, thirty seconds, the animal appeared to become restless and swung its horned snout to one side, thereby giving me an opportunity for a good shot at its neck. In an instant my rifle was discharged; then through the smoke charged the rhinoceros. Instinctively I leaped to one side, and, as it passed me, I gave it a second shot, almost without taking any aim. It fell—dead. Beyond doubt this was the same rhinoceros which had tossed Sururu, for upon the tip of his forward horn blood was plainly to be seen.

The elephant hunts were the most exciting of the adventures. On one occasion Mr. Chanler started out, accompanied by only two native guides and his two gun-bearers. He had left his little fox-terrier, Felix, behind in charge of the rest of his men, as the dog always showed the greatest excitement in the presence of elephants. Mr. Chanler says of this adventure: "My guides suddenly stopped, their eyes blazing with suppressed excitement, and pointed to a small opening fifty feet away. There in the opening I saw a good-sized elephant. When satisfied that I had seen the elephant, my guides suddenly and swiftly disappeared. It was standing broadside on, and all but its head and ears and the highest portion of its back were concealed by the thick growth. I was armed with a .577. I took careful aim at the outer edge of the huge ear of the beast and discharged my rifle. As soon as the smoke cleared sufficiently to permit me to get another sight I fired the second barrel.

"The sound of the report had scarcely died away when a dreadful crashing and trumpeting was heard, and straight at me through the bush came—I knew not what. I turned for another ride, but both gun-bearers had fled, and I was alone with an empty rifle. No, not alone; for Felix, the fox-terrier, had by some means escaped from the men who held him and there stood by my side, his ears pricked to attention and his tail trembling with excitement. All this occurred in a few seconds, and I had scarcely realized my helpless condition when I saw five elephants rushing at me and not more than fifteen feet distant. I leaped to one side, and in so doing pierced my arm and shoulder with some thorns, which gave me such pain that I stopped, and expected that in a second I would be trampled under foot.

"What was my surprise at this moment to see Felix, fired with ardor for the chase, dash straight for the foremost elephant, and leaping upon him, bit vigorously at some portion of his body, all the while barking in his most vigorous manner. The brute at once halted and, with a scream of fright, turned sharply to the right, and—I was saved. I had two extra cartridges in my pocket, but, as I had expected to seize a freshly loaded rifle, I had not at first attempted to place them in my weapon. Now that I had time for thought I slipped one in, and got a shot at the head of the rear elephant as it disappeared in the bush not six feet from me. I do not think sixty seconds elapsed between my first and third shots.

"After a short search I found that my two shots had proved effective—a large female elephant was lying on its side, though not yet dead. As we approached it, it endeavored to rise and reached for us with its trunk. Another shot ended its life."

Flocking to the El Dorado.

The influx of immigrants into South Africa is continuing at such a rapid rate that the Cape Times fears that before many months have passed they will once more be face to face with the unemployed difficulty. Not even the unexampled progress of Johannesburg could possibly keep pace with the weekly arrivals. Sooner or later there will be a serious glut in the labor market and a heavy fall in the remuneration of labor.

Already, it seems, the tendency of wages, outside the class of artisans, is in the downward direction. First-class men will, of course, always command good pay in South Africa, because their ranks are by no means extensively recruited from the flood of new arrivals. But the outlook for third-rate men is by no means favorable. Our contemporary hears, for instance, of tolerably efficient clerks of the mechanical order who are scraping along on the miserable pittance of \$1.25 a day, which is a good deal less than one would call a "living wage" at the Cape.

An Intensive Calculation.

An Ohio farmer having given a detailed account of his operations for a year on a \$9000 farm of 160 acres, showing a net return of about \$400 after paying expenses, including the support of his family, a South Carolina paper rises to remark that such farming would not be regarded as profitable in that State. It mentions the case of a South Carolina farmer who netted last year \$386 from a single acre, planted first in tobacco and then in turnips. This figure applied to 160 acres would mean profits of \$61,760. The average tiller of the soil would be willing to throw off \$60,000 of this amount for his annual net returns, and yet the hint given regarding the possibilities of intensive farming is clearly applicable to the agriculture of the future.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

"STATE RIGHTS" AGAIN—So far from having been settled by the result of the civil war, the question of state rights is all the while intruding itself upon our counts; though in nearly all recent cases the theory of a Nation with a big N, has prevailed in the tribunal of last resort. In the "original packages" case it was decided that interstate commerce in liquor could not be interfered with by state laws, except by the permission of national lawmakers. In the case of deputy United States marshal Nagle, who shot judge Terry dead because Terry was threatening justice Field, it was held that California courts had no jurisdiction to try a Federal officer for murder when the killing was done in discharge of official duty. Now a case involving the same general question of state rights is brought up by the attempt of Nebraska to interfere with the selling of liquor at canteen posts of the United States army, and judge Shiras, in an elaborate opinion, holds that the state has nothing to say about what shall be done on military reservations. That this decision also will be sustained by the supreme court there seems to be no reason to doubt. It is entirely in accord with the tenor of previous decisions.

BOTTELLE'S TRIUMPH—The triumph of the May days has been Bottelle's. That doughty champion of the House has succeeded in lining up the House in favor of a big battleship appropriation, and that, too, in face of the opposition of some of the so-called big leaders of the republican majority. I don't know why it is that Joe Cannon takes such delight in opposing appropriations recommended by other committees than his own. It would certainly seem to be tactful for him to join hands once in a while with other chairmen; it might be easier sailing for his own projects. But whatever the cause may be, Joe is almost always in evidence when another of the committees to which the framing of appropriation bills is assigned brings in its budget. Bottelle has had to fight him from the drop of the handkerchief. He had lots of trouble when the naval bill was originally before the House, answering some of Cannon's objections to minor points in the bill, which amounted to nothing in particular, anyway, and which Joe persisted in lugging to the front, apparently for no purpose on earth except to make himself a little disagreeable. Then, when it came to standing out against the Senate proposition to strike out two battleships, Cannon again put himself in evidence. But Bottelle seems to have the House behind him in this matter of the navy, and the obstruction of the appropriations committee didn't phase him a bit.

CONGRESSMEN THEN AND NOW—Allowing that a congressman's year begins and ends according to established usage, those members of the House of Representatives who recently voted themselves \$100 a month for clerk hire receive an allowance of \$2,400 on that account. Adding \$10,000 on account of salary and \$250 for stationery, and each congressman costs the people \$12,650 during each term of service of two years. The country managed to get itself governed pretty well as far back as the 32d Congress, and there were then some gentlemen of ability who need not be placed on back seats as compared with those whom we now send to Congress. Here are a few statesmen with the entire compensation and mileage they received per head for a whole Congress: John Quincy Adams, \$3,328; Rufus Choate, \$3,338; Edward Everett, \$3,328; Daniel Webster, \$3,192; Henry Clay, \$3,400; Thomas H. Benton, \$5,200; William L. Marcy, \$2,458. More could be given, who, in spite of the heavy costs of mileage in those days received on the average about one-fourth of what their successors of today receive.

OF SOCIAL ASPIRATIONS—Butler of North Carolina, in spite of his Populist tendencies, has certain social aspirations, which crop out in unsuspected spots. A baby was born at his house a few days ago, and since then every senator has received an announcement card, which is a huge affair four inches wide and six inches long. This is the way it reads:

BUTLER,
Born April 20, 1896.
Weight 8½ pounds.
Senator and Mrs. Marion C. Butler,
North Carolina.

MISSOURI BUTTER—The quality of Missouri democracy is shown by a new button which has appeared at the Capitol. It is a big, jaundice-colored affair, with the picture of a jaundiced bull terrier, and it is called the button of the "yaller dog." All the Missouri democrats are wearing it, and when they are asked what it means they promptly display the following placard:

THE ONLY THING TO DO TO
Save
MISSOURI
From the
Republicans
In 1896 is to Vote the
DEMOCRATIC
Ticket
STRAIGHT.
Some of it may be BITTER, but
who don't eat some
CROW?
The route to the Pic Counter is by the
CROW POT.
—Buy a—
YALLER
DOG BUTTON.
WEAR IT, VOTE IT.

BOSTON WHOLESALE MARKETS.

[To make the following quotations of value to buyer and seller alike, it is necessary to carefully note the prefatory remarks which precede all articles quoted. In a market of this character it is impossible to give prices for every day of the week, but noting the general tendency of trade, those given will be found sufficiently close to enable dealers to base their transactions thereon.]

The egg market continues firm for fresh goods with prices maintained. The butter market continues quiet, with best grades of fresh creamery and new milk dairies selling best. Low grades continue dull and easy. Cheese is quiet. Poultry is quiet. The demand for flour is slow, with prices quoted about the same. Sugar is quiet. Strawberries are plentiful and reasonable.

EGGS—The market continues firm for fresh goods, with prices maintained. Hens' choice, per doz, 150c; Eastern choice, per doz, 12c; Michigan, Indiana, etc., 12c; 12c; other western per doz, 11½c; 12c.

BEANS—The market continues quiet with prices only fairly steady. Pea, NY and Vt, per bush, \$1.10@1.40. Medium NY and Vt, per bush, \$1.00@1.15. Yellow eyes, per bush, \$1.15@1.30. Red Kidney, per bush, \$1.10@1.20. California, per bush, \$1.45@1.65.

BUTTER—The market continues quiet with best grades of fresh creamery and new milk dairies selling best. Low grades continue dull and easy. Creamery, choice, per lb, 16½c; 17c creamery, fair to good, 15c; 16c; creamery, June, choice, 14½c; 15c; dairy, North, choice, 14c; imitation creamery, per lb, 11c; 12c; lard packed, per lb, 9c; 10c.

CREASE—Trade continues quiet, with values quoted steady. Northern, choice, per lb, 7½c; Northern, sage, 7c; 8c; Western, choice, per lb, 8c; 9c; lard, 9c; 10c; higher.

PROVISIONS—The market for salt pork continues quiet, and steady with lard and hams steady. Fresh ribs, steady. Pork, long and short, per bbl, \$11. Pork, lean ends, per bbl, \$11. Tongues, beef, per bbl, \$24. Tongues, pork, per bbl, \$14.50. Beef, corned, per bbl, \$8.50. Shoulders, corned and fresh, per lb, 7c. Shoulders, smoked, per lb, 7½c. Ham, per lb, 9c; 10c. Bacon, per lb, 7½c. Pork, salt, per lb, 6c. Briskets, salt, per lb, 6c. Ribs, fresh, per lb, 8c. Sausages, per lb, 7c. Sausages, meat, per lb, 7½c. Lard, in tubs, per lb, 5½c. Lard, in pails, per lb, 5c; 6c. Lard, in pails, pure leaf, per lb, 7½c; 8c.

POULTRY—Turkeys continue quiet, with prices about steady. Feed stock is quiet. Turkeys, West, live, 11c; chickens, North, fresh, 15c; 20c; chickens, West, fresh, 18c; 20c; fowls, Northern, 13c; 14c; fowls, Western, 12c; 13c; fowls, West, frozen, 9c; 10c.

FLOUR—The demand for flour continues slow, with prices quoted about the same. Spring patents, \$3.75@4. Spring, clear and straight, \$2.90@3.50. Winter, clear and straight, \$3.40@3.75. Winter patents, \$3.80@4. Jobbing prices, 25c higher.

CORN—Demand continues fair in spot with prices quoted steady. Steamer yellow, spot, 37½c; 38c. No. 3 and steamer, spot, 37c; Chicago, No. 3 yellow to ship, 37½c; country yellow, to ship, 35½c.

OATMEAL—Quiet at \$2.65@3.20 per bbl for ground and rolled, and \$3.05@3.60 for cut.

OATS—The market continues quiet, with prices quoted unchanged. Clipped white, spot, 26½c; 27½c; No. 2 white, spot, 26½c; No. 3 white, spot, 26½c; to ship, 26c; 27c. No. 2 white, to ship, 26½c; No. 3 white 25½c; No. 2 mixed, to ship, 26½c.

MILLEED—Trade continues quiet, with prices steady. Middlings, sacked to ship, \$11.25@14. Bran, sacked, spring, to ship, \$11.25@11.50. Bran, sacked, winter, to ship, \$12.50@12.75. Ground wheat, to ship, \$14.25@14.50. Soft dog flour, to ship, \$16.50@15.75; cotton seed meal, to ship, \$21.50@22.

FRESH MEATS—Beef continues quiet, and unchanged, with lamb and mutton moving fairly. Veal is steady. Beef, steers, per lb, 6½c; 7c; beef, hind-quarter, per lb, 7½c; 10c; beef, forequarters, per lb, 8c; 10c; lamb, spring, per lb, 10c; 20c; mutton, good to choice, \$2.00@2.50; mutton, per lb, 7c; 8c; yearlings, per lb, 7c; 8c; veal, per lb, 6c; 8c; hog, city dressed, per lb, 5½c; hog, country dressed, per lb, 4c.

FRUIT—The market for apples holds firm with good stock scarce. Strawberries are less plenty. Oranges are firm. Apples, choice eating, per bbl, \$3.50@4.50; apples, Baldwins, \$3.50@4.50; apples, Greenings, \$2.75@3.50; oranges, Val., per case, \$4.50@5.00; oranges, Cal., per box, \$3.75@4.50; Pal. and Mes., per box, \$3.50@4.50; oranges, Ja., repacked, per box, \$4.40@5.00; oranges, Paland Mes., per lb box, \$2@3; lemons, Mod., per box, \$2@3; grapes, Mal-Jer., per box, \$2.25; peanuts, Virginia, per lb, 4½c; hickory, strawberries, Fla., fair, 15c to 20c; 25c; strawberries, Fla., fair, 15c to 20c.

SUGAR—Refined is quiet with prices unchanged. Cut loaf and crushed, 5½c; Pulverized, per lb, 5½c; powdered, per lb, 5.31c; cube, per lb, 5½c; granulated, per lb, 5.50c; granulated, fine, per lb, 5.00c; 5.5c; granulated, at retail, per lb, 6c; soft white, per lb, 4.60c; 5c yellow confectioners' per lb, 4½c; 4.50c; bag yellow, per lb, 3.50c; 4.51c.

MOLASSES—Trade continues quiet, with the market firm. The following are wholesale lots: N O fancy, open kettle, 36c; 40c; N O good to ch, per gal, 32c; 34c; New Orleans, centrif, fancy, 18c; 20c; New Orleans, centrif, good to ch, 15c; 17c; Ponce, ch to fancy, per gal, 27c; 30c; Barbadoes, per gal, 24c; 25c; Mayaguez, per gal, 27c; 30c.

SEED—Trade rises moderate, with price unchanged. Timothy, per bu, \$1.75@1.80; clover, per bu, \$2.00@2.10; red top, per bu, \$2.00@2.10; red top, Jersey, per 50-lb sack, \$3.50; red top, re-cleaned, per lb, 16c; 17c.

POTATOES—The market continues quiet with values easy. Sweet potatoes are quiet. Choice H-brons, per bu, 40c. Green Mountain, per bu, 30c; 35c. White Star, per bu, 30c. New \$3.50@3.75 per bbl.

TRUCK—The market holds about steady with a fair trade. Lettuce, per doz 75c; 81c; beets, per bu, \$1; turnips, 8c; 10c; per bbl, \$1.25; turnips, wh, flat, per bu, 40c; onions, native, per bbl, \$1.25; squash, per ton, \$80; cabbage, native, per bbl, \$1.25; carrots, per bu, 75c; spinach, native, per bu, 15c; radish, per 100 bunches, \$1.20@1.50; cress, per doz, 75c; parsley, per 25; mint, per doz, \$1; Bermuda onions, per box, \$1.50; Florida tomatoes, per pkg, \$1.10@1.25; Florida string beans, per cwt, \$2.50@3.00; Bermuda potatoes, per bbl, \$6; beet greens, per bu, 15c; leeks, per doz, 40c; Rhubarb, native ½ lb; strawberries, 12c; 15c; strawberries, com, to fair, 5c; 6c.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cad's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

are gathered at the shoulders, neck and lower edges, and droop in French pouch or blouse style over the belt. The back is gathered at the neck and waist line, where the fullness is massed in centre. The lower edge extends to

Etamine was in fashion ten years ago, and quite as popular then as crepon last year.

Half of the world's product of quinine is used in the United States.

Pure Hood's Sarsaparilla

Blood is essential to health. Now is the time to purify and enrich the blood, and thus give vigor and vitality, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Where Strength is Prized. Physical strength is highly rated in Switzerland. In several cantons the custom still prevails of holding wrestling matches. The champions taking part in these athletic sports belong to the most diverse ranks in the social scale. Thus, at a festival in Grenchen, a little town in the canton of Soleure, a wealthy proprietor and his tenant, a carpenter, stepped into the arena to wrestle according to the rules of art. There were to be four rounds, or "falls," the stake for each "fall" being one-quarter's rent. After the carpenter had thrown his landlord four times the victor's prize was awarded to him, and he found himself entitled to live in his house rent free, for a whole year.—New York Press.

A Coincidence. The English press deems it an interesting coincidence that president Kruger lost a thumb by accident, while Gladstone lost a finger. It is recalled that Gladstone, in describing the amputation of this finger, once said: "The absence of pain sometimes amounts to pleasure. It was once my fate to have a finger cut off and I recollect perfectly well that when the surgeons ceased to hack me I was more delighted than I can express. I thought I never experienced so lively a pleasure."

An Eye to Business. Two newboys in the gallery of a certain theatre witnessed a performance of "The Highway Robber." In the last scenes, after the robber had killed the lover, and the king and queen had died of poison, and the star of a bullet wound, one of the newboys exclaimed: "Jim, what a time that must have been for extree!"

Among the Brigands. Friendly native (shaking hands with stranger about to depart)—I wish you a pleasant journey, sir, and hope you won't be molested by the brigands. Gentlemen (who has been badly felled at the inn)—Your advice comes too late my friend, the thing's done.

Railroad construction is being pushed rapidly in India, the number of miles of new track built last year or planned for this year being 4,593, or one-fourth of the length of existing lines.

AN INVITATION.

It Gives Us Pleasure to Publish the following Announcement.

All women suffering from any form of illness peculiar to their sex are requested to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by woman only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America. This confidence has induced more than 100,000 women to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice during the last few months.

Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ill, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick. If her medicine is not what you need, she will frankly tell you so, and there are nine chances out of ten that she will tell you exactly what to do for relief. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands.

Surely, any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 30 to 60 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. C. F. HARRIS, Baltimore, Md.

WHEAT'S CURE FOR Best Cough Syrup, Trans Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

BUILT A HOUSE.

AN OHIO WOMAN PLANS AND BUILDS HER OWN HOME.

Her Husband a Cripple—From Foundation to Roof the Building Shows the Brave Woman's Handiwork.

A WIFE of forty-nine who has proved herself a helpmate indeed is Mrs. Elizabeth A. Foster, of Portsmouth, Ohio. Mr. Foster has but one hand. They are hard working people. Having no children, by saving their earnings they accumulated enough to buy a lot on Walnut Hills, a suburb of Portsmouth. They soon found their accumulations would buy the lumber, but were not sufficient to build a house. Mr. Foster's father was a car-



HOUSE BUILT BY MRS. ELIZABETH A. FOSTER WITH HER OWN HANDS.

penter, and he had learned the art of drawing plans for buildings, but being minus one hand and crippled in the other he could not do any work. Mrs. Foster's father was also a carpenter, and in her younger days she had spent many hours watching him in the erection of buildings.

She was above the average in intelligence, and had gained such a thorough knowledge of the general mechanism of the trade that she concluded she could build a house that would afford them a comfortable home in which to spend the declining years of life. They together formulated the plans and ordered the material. Mrs. Foster then staked off the ground and went to work laying the brick foundation. While this was new work for her, her general knowledge of how things ought to be served her well, and she hewed to the lines closely. When the chips had all fallen she found that she had a foundation that would have been a credit to any mechanic. Then with the little assistance her husband could give her, such as holding timbers and lines, she erected the framework, nailed on the weather boarding, and was soon interesting the passers-by in her work of nailing on the shingle roof.

Mrs. Foster is very modest, and felt somewhat embarrassed to have people who happened to pass that way stop and stand for several minutes watching her drive the nails, saw and plane,



MRS. FOSTER, THE WOMAN CARPENTER.

yet she says it is consoling to her to know that when done she had a house and owed no mechanic for building it, "and then, you know," she says, "that when persons are working for themselves they will do much better work, and I think I have a better house than any man would have built for me."

Mrs. Foster was born in Perry County in 1847. She moved to Portsmouth in 1886, and was married to Frank Foster shortly afterward.

Courage of the Lion and Tiger.

"One time in order to test the courage of a Bengal tiger and a lion," said a well-known showman, "we placed a Chinese cracker in the respective cages and fired the fuses. As soon as the fuses began to burn they attracted the attention of both animals, but in a widely different manner.

"The lion drew into a corner and watched the proceedings with a distrustful and uneasy eye. The tiger, on the contrary, advanced to the burning fuse with a firm step and undiminished gaze.

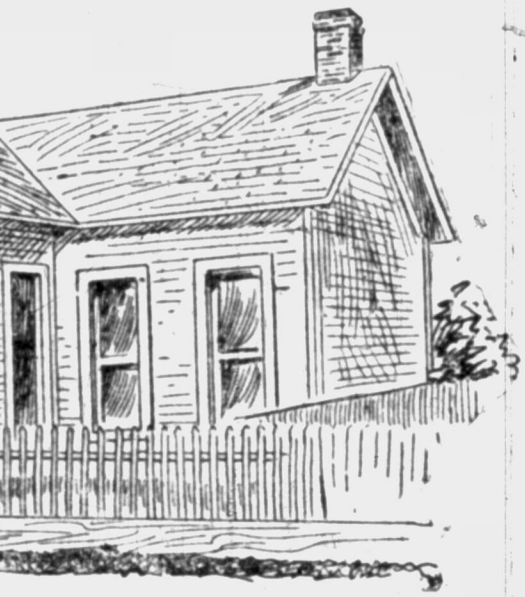
"On reaching the cracker he began to roll it over the floor with his paw, and when it exploded beneath his nose he did not flinch, but continued his examination until perfectly satisfied. The lion betrayed great fear when he heard the report of the explosion, and for quite a time could not be coaxed out of his den."—New York Mercury.

The soil of Cuba has no rival, especially for tobacco and sugar.

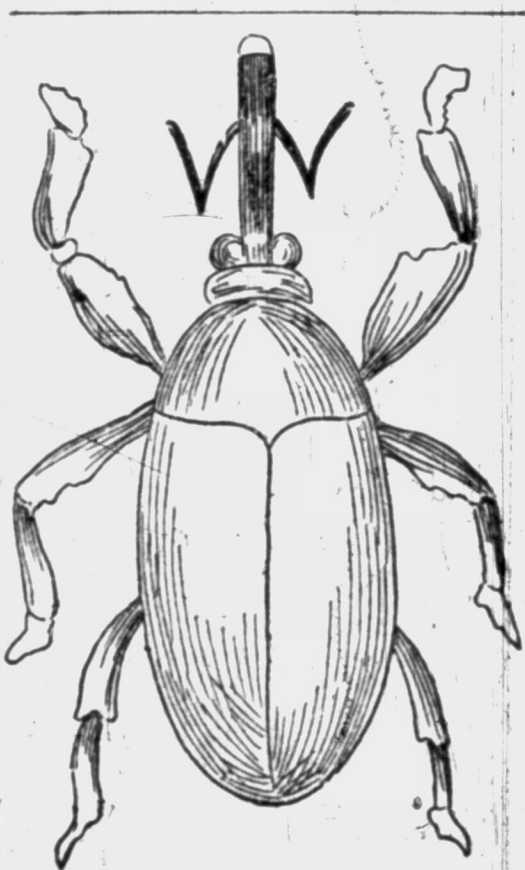
COTTON BOLL WEEVIL.

A Pest Which Recently Appeared in the United States.

The Agricultural Department of the United States Government considers the cotton boll weevil, a picture of which is here shown, to be one of the most dangerous pests that has ever made its appearance in the United States. It has so far confined its operations to Northern Mexico and a limited area in Texas. It has in some localities shown a tendency to spread rapidly, while in others it is said to have been at work for years in very small areas, and shown little signs of extending operations. Department experts have been at work investigating his bugship for some months past in the neighborhood of Brownsville on the Rio Grande. So far no cure has been discovered, and many acres of cotton have been abandoned in consequence.



An extraordinary thing about this creature is that it will live in a cotton boll and nowhere else, and once secreted inside of these shells it is safe from enemies and snaz and comfortable in a bed of softest down. The appearance



COTTON BOLL WEEVIL, HIGHLY MAGNIFIED of this insect is dreaded later in the year.

2000 Stolen Letters.

The English Postoffice is universally recognized as an institution of wonderful efficiency, but from a reported incident it would appear that a few thousand or more letters and things go astray.

George Twen, a postman, was charged with stealing letters and parcels. The prisoner was arrested on Wednesday, and when a search was made by the police of the stables in the George Inn yard where he keeps his pony, 2000 letters and parcels were found, addressed to all parts of the United Kingdom. The parcels contained, among other things, butter, funeral wreaths and clothing. The stoppage of letters is supposed to have been going on for some time, as some of them are dated 1891, and mice had built in the papers. The prisoner was remanded.—New York Journal.

Finest Church Organ.

What is said to be the finest church organ in the country has just been set up in the South Congregational Church, of New Britain, Conn. It cost \$20,000, and includes every possible modern improvement. Its bank of keys is movable, and electrically connected with the organ, so that the instrument can be played from any part of the church.

On and On.



Proficient Bicyclist—"Well, old chap, how are you getting on?" Commencing Bicyclist—"Thank you, not badly; but I find I can get off better."—Punch.

DOUBLE-FACED DEMOCRACY.

REPUBLICANS CHIEF FOR SINS COMMITTED BY THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The National Democracy Adopted a Strictly Bimetallic Platform in 1892, and Then It Was Repudiated by a Democratic Administration—Anything to Catch Votes.

The Democratic clamor for a gold standard is of such recent date that we may well inquire whence its origin. It was not the Democratic policy of 1892 when the platform of the Democratic party, adopted at Chicago on June 22, 1892, read as follows:

"We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discriminating against either metal or charge for mintage, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be adjusted through international agreement, or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts; and we demand that all paper currency shall be kept at par and redeemable in such coin. We insist upon this policy as especially necessary for the protection of the farmers and laboring classes, the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency." (Italics are ours.)

This is a strictly bimetallic platform. It was the choice of the Democratic Convention of 1892. It calls for "both gold and silver as the standard." It calls for the "coinage of both gold and silver without discriminating against either metal." The Democratic party has never authorized any change from this desire for a bimetallic standard, upon which it elected a President and a majority of both branches of Congress. Yet the Democratic Administration has entirely repudiated its party platform, and a handful of Eastern Democratic papers, also utterly regardless of the Democratic party platform, clamor for a gold standard exclusively.

What is it that has caused this "double-faced" dealing on the part of the Democrats? Was the platform of 1892 a mere "double-faced" affair intended to catch the votes of the West while secretly truckling to the gold standard ideas of Wall street? Certainly it was. Yet we hear the "double-faced" Democrats howling about the financial views of Republicans, who have never been such advocates of bimetalism as the "double-faced" Democrats were, and as a majority of them are at the present time.

Bankers Learn a Lesson.

"President Galloway, of the Merchants' Bank, said: 'I guess this country is big enough to stand all that comes along. I cannot undertake to define the policy of the Democratic party upon the tariff, but I do not think it will be changed so as to effect the business interests of the country.'"—New York Sun, November 11, 1892.

As bank presidents have again, quite recently, been called upon by Democratic papers to sustain their anti-American arguments, we would ask President Galloway whether a decrease of \$3,874,365,178 in bank clearings during the first four months of this year, as compared with the corresponding months of 1892, has not "affected the business interests of the country"—also whether a decrease of \$200,000,000 in the amount of money loaned within the four years has not affected the business interests of the National banks?"

Cheap Competition Hurts Manufacturers.

A study of importations of manufactured articles during the first year of the Gorman law, compared with the last year of the McKinley law, both as to quantity and values, shows a great decrease in prices, which the foreign importers have made for the sake of forcing American manufacturers and American workmen to the wall. Take the matter of woolen cloths, for instance. In the last fiscal year of the McKinley law the importations of woolen cloths amounted to 7,456,417 pounds, valued at \$6,756,321. In the first calendar year of the Gorman law the importations of woolen cloths amounted to 40,070,143 pounds, valued at \$25,281,668. It will be seen that while the number of pounds imported under the Gorman law was nearly six times as great as under the McKinley law, the value was less than four times as great. In other words, the price put upon woolen cloth brought in under the Gorman law was a little over 60 cents per pound, against 90 cents per pound under the McKinley law.

It is not surprising that the manufacturers of the country find difficulty in competing with the enormous reduction of prices that the foreign manufacturers have made, apparently for the purpose of driving American manufacturers and workmen out of the field. In other articles there has been also a large reduction in price. The quantity of bar iron imported during the first year under the Gorman law was double the amount brought in in the last year of the McKinley law, being 44,910,923 pounds against 22,763,623 in the last year of the McKinley law. Yet the value of the 44,000,000 pounds brought in under the Gorman law is put at only \$772,822, as against \$502,346 for one-half the quantity brought in under the McKinley law. In carpets the quantity imported was double, yet the price was increased only 50 per cent. In cotton cloth the quantity imported was nearly double, while the increase in price was a little over 60 per cent.

A QUESTION OF SEWAGE.

The Disposal of Liquid Wastes for Isolated Houses.

In constructing a country house, a most important and vexing problem confronts the builder. The disposal of sewage in the country has caused



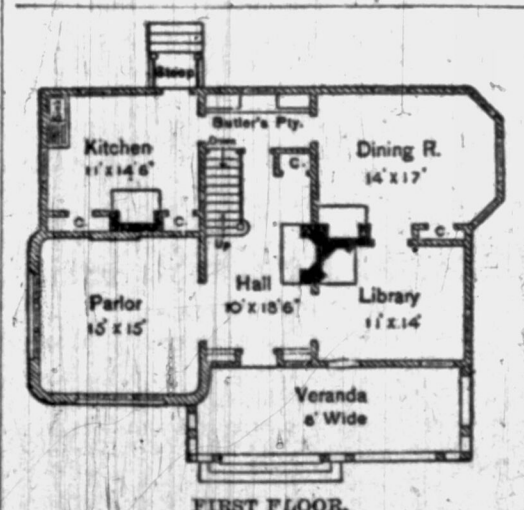
PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

more trouble than all of the other features of house building and management put together; even the neighborhood of a running stream into which the sewage may be discharged does not afford relief. Those who dwell lower down on the stream are likely to make complaint of the contaminations, and they may ask relief from the law. At the present time the main reliance is upon cesspools, but they are always filthy contrivances, and serve as a constant menace to health.

At a recent meeting in New York, Colonel George E. Waring and Alexander Potter, both eminent sanitary engineers, delivered brief addresses on "Country House Sewage," and the former gentleman has written an article describing and fully illustrating a system for the disposal of liquid wastes for isolated houses in a recent issue of "Shoppell's Modern Houses" published in New York. Both of these gentlemen are thoroughly opposed to the cesspool system, and advocate the daily delivery of sewage into the surface of the ground. At the first glance this seems most repugnant to the uninitiated who conceive of sewage as the contents of the cesspool after it has putrified. But fresh sewage that is delivered upon the surface is absolutely inodorous and inoffensive. According to the Massachusetts standard it consists of 998 parts of water, one part of mineral matter and only one part in a thousand of organic matter. It furnishes no menace to health when delivered on the surface, but merely enriches the ground and makes it more productive. It is not intended that it should be a constant flow over the same section of ground, for in that case the soil would soon become saturated and offensive. Two sections of land are made available, and the flow is daily diverted from one to the other, thus giving the soil a chance to recuperate.

There are certain modifications of the system that make it more widely applicable. It may be that in a country estate there is no available section of land that can be used for sewage drainage without becoming too conspicuous. In that case the drainage may be through porous agricultural tile drains laid a few inches below the surface of the ground. In case it is impossible or unadvisable for any reason to discharge the sewage as soon as it is produced, a retaining tank may be constructed. But in any case it should be discharged within twenty-four hours before there is any chance of putrefaction.

We illustrate this article with a design of a house, attractive in appearance and suitable for erection in a territory where the sewers have not been laid, and where a system of "surface disposal" could be adopted to better advantage than the use of a cesspool.



FIRST FLOOR.

General Dimensions: Width, including dining-room bay and tower projection, 44 ft. 4 ins.; depth, including veranda, 35 ft. 2 ins.

Heights of Stories: Cellar, 6 ft. 6 ins.; first story, 9 ft.; second story, 8 ft. 6 ins.; attic, 8 ft.

Exterior Materials: Foundation, stone; first and second story walls, gables and roofs, shingles.

Interior Finish: Three coat plaster, hard white finish. Plaster centres in hall and principal rooms of first story. Soft wood flooring and trim throughout. Ash staircase. Panel backs under windows in hall and principal rooms, first story. Kitchen and bathroom, wainscoted. Chair-rail in dining-room. All interior wood-work grain filled, stained to suit owner and finished with hard oil varnish.

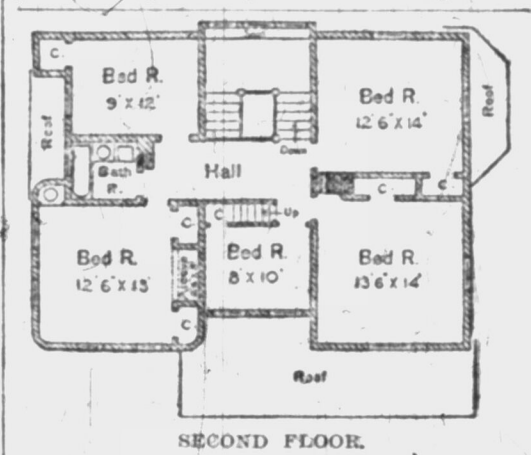
Colors: Shingling on walls, gables and roofs, dipped in and brush-coated with moss-green stain. Trim, including cornices, veranda posts, rail, outside casings for doors and windows, conductors, etc., dark green. Sashes, blinds and outside doors, dark red. Veranda floor and ceiling, oiled.

Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans. Cellar under the whole house, with inside and outside entrance and concrete floor. Laundry with two set-tubs in cellar. One servant's room finished in attic, the remainder of attic floored

for storage. Bath-room, with complete plumbing, in second story. Stationary wash-bowl in tower bedroom. Brick-set range. Fireplaces in hall, dining-room and library. Wide double folding doors connect hall and parlor and hall and library.

Cost: \$3500, not including mantels, range and heater. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

Feasible Modifications: General dimensions, materials and colors may be changed. Cellar may be reduced in size or wholly omitted. Laundry tubs could be transferred from cellar to kitchen. Two additional rooms may be finished in the attic, or the attic may be left entirely unfinished. Fireplace may be planned in parlor.



SECOND FLOOR.

Veranda may be increased in size. Dining-room bay could be carried up two stories, thus enlarging the bedroom over the dining-room.

(Copyright 1895.)

Refinements in Measurement.

Not the least marvel of science is the degree of refinement to which its measurements are now carried. Lens curvatures of 1-150,000 of an inch, according to "Engineering Mechanics," can be measured. In spectroscopic analysis of mere traces of different elements, fractional wave lengths are read to 1-250,000 millionth of an inch. Professor Dewar, in his researches in liquid air, attained a vacuum of 1-250,000 millionth of an atmosphere by filling a vessel with mercurial vapor and exposing it to a very low temperature; and Professor Boys, with a simple arrangement of quartz fiber, torsion balance, and mirror, claims to have been able to just detect an attractive force of 1-20,000 of a grain. In angles, the Darwin pendulum will indicate a movement of 1800 of a second—about the angular measurement of a penny piece at a distance of 1000 miles.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

A Boy Slave's Heavy Burden.

This illustration is from a photograph sent by the Rev. W. K. Firminger, of the Universities' Mission,



THE BOY SLAVE OF ZANZIBAR.

Zanzibar, to the London Graphic. It represents a sight not at all uncommon in the streets of the native quarters of Zanzibar, East Africa. Slaves who have run away and are recaptured are usually punished in the manner depicted. The little boy in the illustration was about seven years old, and had carried the log, weighing over thirty-two pounds, and the heavy chain for over a year. Mr. Firminger was afterward able to procure the boy's freedom.

Curious Attachment to Tall Buildings.

Pedestrians in New street have their attention attracted by a curious attachment to the front of one of the tall buildings that line that thoroughfare. Extending from the second story and projecting about four feet over the sidewalk along the front of the edifice in question is a very substantial balcony, composed of a stout wire netting, supported by iron rods dependent from the walls. At the same time it is too light to serve as a support for any one, and at first view the beholder is apt to wonder what its purpose can be. The answer is that the ornamentation of the building is made of terra cotta, and the recent cold weather has split and chipped it to such an extent that the falling pieces, varying in the size from a pea to a good-sized brick, became a danger to pedestrians in a narrow street below. Consequently, the owners erected this screen to catch the falling debris, and by a small expenditure have perhaps warded off some good-sized suits for damages.—New York Advertiser.

A Curious Lake.

A curious lake has been found in the island of Kildine, in the North Sea. It is separated from the ocean by a narrow strip of land, in which sponges, codfish and other marine animals flourish. The surface of the water, however, is perfectly fresh, and supports daphnias and other fresh water creatures.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe came here to lecture last spring on one of the worst evils of the season, so that many were deprived of the pleasure of hearing her. Mrs. Howe kindly consented to preach in Follen church sometime during the summer and unfortunately last Sabbath was selected. It proved to be very stormy, but a large audience braved the elements to listen to the noted lady who has a world-wide reputation. What proved the pleasantest feature was that all denominations were well represented and every one said her sermon was replete with lofty thought and true piety,—the overflow of a spring filled with love to God and humanity. After the usual devotional exercises, Rev. G. W. Cooke said that Mrs. Howe would recite her noted "Battle Hymn of the Republic." A breathless stillness filled the church and particularly at the last verse. Her text was John 10: 10, "I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly," her subject being, "Religious thought in life." She said while the divisions could be many she would make but three,—gratitude, contrition and hope. Gratitude was a natural act of mankind and we should go before God with outstretched hands, thankful for past benefits and ready to receive more. At the close of a day we may not think there is much for thankfulness, and still there is the simple resurrection of another day with its duties and privileges. Miss Starr, a niece of Rev. Starr King, she said, once spoke before a club and alluded to many books and authors. At the close Mrs. Howe asked her how she found time for so much reading, she replying that after her day's work of needlework, to earn her living, she was thankful for the opportunity of perusing books. Mrs. Howe then depicted the contrast between Miss Starr and many of the fashionable, gay, pleasure-seeking young ladies, who come home from an evening's dissipation tired and discontented. She said a feeling of thanksgiving came over her Sunday mornings when she closed the heavy church door and heard the boom of the organ and the words of the pastor. When speaking of contrition she spoke of Mary Magdalene, and that Christ did not overlook the sinfulness of sin by being a friend to the sinner, but he was ready to forgive her when she showed true faith and penitence; then the ten lepers who stood afar off and cried "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!" only one turned back and glorified God, falling at his feet and giving thanks. Jesus said: "only one returned to give glory, even this stranger. Arise! go thy way, thy faith hath made thee whole." She said remorse, or contrition, was not always religious, for in the case of Judas his grief caused him to kill himself and not to lead a better life; Peter, after denying his Master thrice, showed deep abasement. Mrs. Howe said we could not do much in the world without an abiding hope. She said in her childhood there were only two divisions in society, the religious and irreligious, or worldly. But to-day there is a marked change, and she could not tell if the worldly had become more churchly or the church more worldly. She said that happiness and pleasure were not synonymous, but different and pleasure seemed to be in the ascendancy to-day. We hear now less about foreign missions and young girls were not as anxious to marry missionaries and endure privations among the heathen as formerly, when Fanny Forrester became the third wife of Adoniram Judson; still they were doing much now, carrying the good news of the cradle of Bethlehem and the cross of Calvary (with all that went between) to the benighted heathen. She spoke of the hope of the future of society, when justice and right should triumph. We feel that our sketch of Mrs. Howe's sermon is very imperfect and can only say those who permitted the rain to prevent them from attending lost much, for it is a privilege even to shake hands with this venerable lady, as many were permitted to do.

We are most happy to chronicle a wedding in our midst, Tuesday evening, June 2d. Miss Emma Frances Prilly, formerly of North Newport, Maine, was united in marriage to Mr. Noah Merrifield. The ceremony was performed at the parsonage by Rev. Mr. Cox, pastor of the Baptist church. On Tuesday evening of this week, June 9th, Mr. and Mrs. Merrifield held a reception at their pleasant home on Locust avenue. The house was adorned with lovely flowers and the bride was becomingly dressed, and with her husband received the guests with much cordiality and dignity. Caterer Hardy, of Arlington, provided the refreshments of ice cream, frozen pudding, cake and coffee, which were served by the young ladies of the Baptist Christian Endeavor Society, and they were all dressed in white. A large number from this organization was present and Miss Alice Hutchinson, in their behalf, presented the newly married couple with a lovely picture, the subject being "Madonna and Child," and it was adorned with a beautiful drape. Miss Hutchinson made a few appropriate remarks, extending the hearty wishes of the society that they may enjoy many happy years of wedded life and she recited "The Amen Corner" and other selections and Miss Morrill gave a recitation. Rev. Mr. Cox and Mr. Henry Batchelder, of Boston, both spoke and their remarks were full of pleasant hits on Mr. Merrifield's Christian name, and also the kindest congratulations. The employees of Mr. Batchel-

der's meat market in Boston, with whom Mr. Merrifield has had intimate and pleasant business relations, gave them an elegant silver tea service and they were very kindly remembered with useful and costly gifts from Col. William A. Tower's family and also many silver and other gifts from friends and relatives, which were both useful and sentimental. Seventy-five ladies and gentlemen were present and left with the bride and bridegroom their heartiest congratulations, after passing a very pleasant evening.

The grounds of the East Lexington Gun Club seemed to attract many during the forenoon of Memorial Day. The match between team one (Capt. Hutchinson) and team two (Capt. Tucker) resulted in a tie, which will be shot off June 17th, next week Wednesday, at 9.30, a. m. The strong wind prevented making large scores, but all enjoyed the sport and are urged to attend next Wednesday, June 18th, at E. L. field.

Mr. Allison and family will move soon to North Cambridge.

We are informed there will be no meeting at Village Hall, next Sunday afternoon.

We are never content, for when the rain stays a few days we long for sunshine.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowers are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little daughter.

Mrs. Burroughs, of Melrose Highlands, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. E. Worthen.

The Gospel meeting had a small attendance, but Miss Hayden's remarks were full of interest to her hearers.

Mrs. Alfred D. Cutler, of San Francisco, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Nunn, and her many relatives and friends here were glad to welcome her back to her old home.

A sick horse boarding at Mr. Franklin Alderman's got out of the enclosure Tuesday night and died on the railroad track. The body was run into by a train and the forward truck of the engine was derailed.

The same efficient young ladies who managed the leap year party will give a "fan" party, this (Friday) evening, June 12, at Village Hall, with the view of aiding the music committee of Follen church. Give them your patronage and help in a good cause.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at A. A. Tilden's, Arlington, and H. A. Berham's Lexington.

Arlington Heights Locals.

The past two rainy Sundays have knocked out the big traffic on the electric.

To-day is Class Day at Tufts College. The Heights is to be represented at this gala occasion.

If we remember correctly Arlington White is in the graduating class of '96 at Harvard College.

Mrs. Kimball entertained the Sunshine Club at her home on Claremont avenue on Wednesday afternoon.

The Social Thirty will hold the last meeting of the season in Crescent Hall next Thursday evening, June 18th.

Reference to the 4th of July carnival at the Heights will be found in a paragraph on the editorial page, page 4.

On Wednesday everybody began to sing the old nursery ditty, "Rain, rain go away, and come again some other day!"

An ice cream saloon is to be opened in the vacant room under Crescent Hall by Clarke, an employee on the electric cars.

Wednesday next is the 17th of June and consequently a holiday. The public schools get the advantage of this holiday.

The canker worms have got in a lot of their evil work in this section, but we believe it is about the time now they mysteriously disappear.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Union church meets Sunday evening, June 14, at six o'clock. Subject, "What think ye of Christ?" Matt. 16: 13-19; leader, Mr. Wm. Hadley.

Children's Sunday at Union parish has been postponed, owing to the prevalence of measles among the children, till the last Sunday in June, which occurs on the 28th.

Remember that you are invited to attend the prayer meeting next Sunday evening at 7.30, at the residence of Mr. Walter Nicoll, 47 Westminster avenue. Whether old or young, you are welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Bixby returned home Tuesday evening from an enjoyable vacation trip spent in Maine. Mr. Bixby took his fishing tackle, which furnished him plenty of congenial occupation.

The ladies of the Chapel Guild concluded their meetings for the season on Tuesday afternoon of this week, when they met with Mrs. G. R. Dwyer, and spent a social afternoon. Their fall meetings will open on Tuesday, Sept. 29th.

The Evangelical Y. P. S. C. E. will meet as usual next Wednesday evening, at 7.30, for their usual prayer and praise service, in the chapel. Subject, "What think ye of Christ?" Reference, Matt. 16: 13-19. Miss Minnie McKenzie will have charge of the service to which all are most cordially invited.

There was a business meeting of the Union Y. P. S. C. E., Tuesday evening, at the chapel. The matter of choosing a delegate to attend the National C. E. convention to be held in July, in Washington, D. C., was postponed till Sunday evening, when there should be a fuller attendance to vote on the matter.

MINIATURE

Boston Business Directory,
Giving the names and locations of Arlington and Lexington people doing business in Boston.

AUDITOR and Public Accountant.
EDWARD L. PARKER,
68 Chauncy Street, Boston.

DR. J. W. BAILEY, Dentist,
194 Boylston Street,
Opposite Public Garden, Boston.

BROADWAY NAT'L ARCH.
Milk St., cor. Arch.
R. C. Downer, Pres. F. O. Squire, V. Pres.
J. B. Kellogg, Cashier, F. H. Curtis, Asst. Cashier.
Accounts of corporations, firms and individuals are solicited.

N. L. CHAFFIN,
Dining Rooms. Dining Rooms,
No. 83 Cornhill.

FROST & ADAMS CO.,
37 Cornhill.
Artists' Materials. Architects' Supplies.

J. F. HUTCHINSON,
7 Water street, Boston.
Fire insurance on real estate or personal property solicited.
If you desire to borrow or lend money on good real estate as security call at my office.

HARRINGTON & FREEMAN,
Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
No. 59 Court St.

MILLS & DEERING,
Butter, Cheese and Eggs.
Stalls 22 and 24 Quincy Market.

A. S. MITCHELL,
Auctioneer and Real Est. Agent.
113 Devonshire St. Room 87.

JAMES H. SHEDD,
Auctioneer and Conveyancer,
Notary Public.

5 Waverly Block, Charlestown.
Residence, Draper avenue, Arlington.
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JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO.,
Pork, Hams, Lard, Sausages,
21-23-25 Faneuil Hall Market.

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AND EVENING PARTIES at Reasonable Prices.
Use no steam but truly clean. Will clean rooms, paint, windows, etc. When ordering by mail or card please give full address.

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Hornblower & Weeks,
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53 STATE ST., ROOM 203,
BOSTON.

HENRY HORNBLOWER,
Member Boston Stock Exchange

JOHN W. WEEKS, member of New York Stock Exchange. aug 10 ly

WILLIAM BASSETT,
Banker and Broker,
53 STATE STREET, - BOSTON, MASS.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.
Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

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Commission Orders for purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds executed in all markets.

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Adam Walker,
Tailor,
Finance B'k, Arlington.

First-Class Work Guaranteed.

Why go to Boston to have garments cleaned and repaired when it can be done better and cheaper right here at home by competent workmen. Goods called for and delivered free of charge. Agent for the best dye house in N. E. 13 Sept 3m

W. H. H. TUTTLE,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-law

OFFICE:
55 Devonshire St., Room 16, Boston.
Arlington Office, Savings Bank Building (up stairs) Arlington hours, 7 p. m., and, by appointment, before 4 a. m.

GEO. D. MOORE,
Licensed Auctioneer

for Middlesex County, and President Arlington Co-operative Bank.

OFFICE AT CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
280 Arlington Avenue.

A Good Investment.

Those headaches are terrible, ain't they?

You are unable to think or work.

You are apt to lose a day's enjoyment because of one

Save time and money by having a ten cent package of C. & G. Headache Powders.

CLARK & GAY, REGISTERED PHARMACISTS,
ARLINGTON AND SOMERVILLE.

It's a good investment every time.



HACK, LIVERY and BOARDING STABLE.

H. M. CHASE, Proprietor.
Bucknam Court, Arlington.

Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly attended to. Hacks and carriages furnished for funerals, wedding parties, etc. Single or double teams. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.

Crescent Hall Grocery,
GEORGE F. REED, Prop.,
Park ave. Arlington Ht's,

CHOICE and STAPLE GROCERIES,

Flour, Butter, Cheese, Eggs

Order team delivers goods to customers.

Fresh B. O. Cream always on hand

23mar 4f

JAMES O. HOLT, THE GROCER,
NO. 8 PLEASANT ST., ARLINGTON.

SPRING CLEANING.

I will give you a first-class job on carpets.—Use no steam but truly clean. Will clean rooms, paint, windows, etc. When ordering by mail or card please give full address.

W. ROBINSON, 9 Coral street.
Order box at Arlington post-office. 20mar 4f

J. C. WAAGE,

House Painting, Paper Hanging, and Tinting.

SHOP 8 MOORE PLACE, ARLINGTON.
Personal attention to all work. 14feb 1y

Local Florist.

Decorator.

DAVID W. DUNCAN,
PLEASANT STREET GREENHOUSES.

Easter Lilies, Daffodils and Hyacinths.

Wedding floral decorations supplied. Funeral emblems of artistic designs. 16oct 1y

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of

NELSON BAKER, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by George Hill, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be on one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McWINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

June 3w

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

—Mrs. O. B. Wilder, who has been occupying rooms in the Sampson house and boarding with Mrs. Perkins, was so seriously ill on Wednesday that her life was despaired of. Mrs. Wilson came from Watertown, suffering with a severe attack of malaria, which it was hoped might be checked by the change to this higher altitude.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Clark & Gay.

The building project for the site occupied by Kimball's "Helges' Cafe," has fallen through, so we are informed.

The parties negotiating for the lease of the land "backed out." The cafe has been removed to a new location just above the junction of the main avenue with Park avenue, on land leased of Mrs. Duncan.

—Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather, there was a good attendance of the Sunshine Club at the home of Mrs. Kimball, Claremont avenue, on Wednesday. Lemonade was served and an enjoyable afternoon was spent. As next Wednesday will be generally observed as a holiday, the Sunshine Club will meet on Tuesday, the 16, at the home of Mrs. Simpson, on Claremont avenue.

—Monday afternoon, somewhat after five o'clock, the electric car, passing this side of Mass. avenue, lost control of its trolley bar. The bar vibrated sufficiently to wrench the same from its place on the car and in its fall somewhat injured the same, breaking a window, etc. We are informed that a lady occupying a seat in front of the window was somewhat cut by the splintered glass.

—Mrs. W. O. Partridge celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of her wedding, on Monday afternoon of this week with a matinee whist party. A party of lady friends were present sufficient to occupy ten tables and the occasion proved in every way an exceptionally pleasant social event. Delicious refreshments were served, including ices and other dainties to tempt the palate. The afternoon party occupied the hours between two and six o'clock. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Partridge entertained a company of Cambridge friends at a similar party, and the observance of their wedding anniversary will be pleasantly remembered for a long time by their numerous friends who participated in the same.

—The last meeting of the History class took place on Friday last, at the residence of Mrs. E. P. White. The work of the past winter was gone over and plans made for the coming year. An original poem was read by one of the members, complimenting Mrs. Champney on her efficiency as a leader and the work in general done by the class. Miss May Bridgman presided at the tea table, while the Misses Alice and Edna White served dainty refreshments. At an early hour good-byes were said until the next meeting, which will be held at Mrs. Patterson's the second Friday in September.

—Last evening, in Union chapel, Rev. Charles Earle, of Boston, gave a novel and altogether interesting entertainment. It was a vocal and instrumental concert, a full program of varied selections being given by means of the wonderful graphophone, a reproducer of sounds. Mr. Earle was accompanied by a cornetist who assisted in the performance. The entertainment was given under the auspices and was for the benefit of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Union Parish.

Take a dose of DeWitt's Little Early Risers just for the good they will do you. These little pills are good for indigestion, good for headache, good for liver complaint, good for constipation. They are good. Clark & Gay.

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NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Harriet S. Fuller, late of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

DAVID P. KIMBALL, Adm.
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SOUTHERN DIVISION.

On and after October 1896, trains will run as follows:—

LEAVE Boston FOR Reformatory Station, at 8.05, 10.00, a. m.; 1.40, 4.50, 5.50, 6.30, p. m.; Sundays, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. **Return** at 6.20, 7.05, 8.05, 9.20, a. m.; 12.25, 4.00, 5.50, p. m. Sunday 8.25, a. m.; 4.00, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., a. m.; 10.00, a. m.; 2.10, 4.50, 5.50, 6.30, p. m.; Sunday, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. **Return** at 6.25, 7.10, 8.10, 9.25, a. m.; 12.30, 4.05, 6.00, p. m. Sunday, 8.30, a. m.; 4.05, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 6.30, 8.05, 10.00, a. m.; 12.30, 2.10, 3.30, 4.50, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.50, 10.30, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 4.30, 6.04, 9.45, p. m. **Return** at 5.45, 6.34, 7.00, 7.23, 8.19, 8.30, 9.40, a. m.; 12.42, 2.30, 3.34, 4.15, 6.12, 9.00, p. m.; Sunday, 8.46, a. m.; 12.32, 2.00, 4.16, 5.55, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 6.30, 7.05, 7.45, 8.05, 9.05, 10.00, 11.00, a. m.; 12.30, 2.10, 3.30, 4.05, 4.50, 5.19, 5.55, 6.08, 6.30, 7.56, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.04, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. **Return** at 5.20, 5.54, 6.43, 7.09, 7.15, 7.53, 8.00, 8.28, 8.45, 9.50, 11.05, a. m.; 12.20, 12.51, 2.35, 3.43, 4.25, 5.16, 6.24, 6.45, 10.10, p. m.; Sunday, 8.57, a. m.; 12.46, 2.10, 3.00, 4.25, 6.04, 8.10, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington Heights at 6.30, 7.05, 7.45, 8.05, 9.05, 10.00, 11.00, a. m.; 12.20, 2.10, 3.30, 4.05, 4.50, 5.19, 5.55, 6.08, 6.30, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, p. m.; Sunday, 9.15, a. m.; 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. **Return** at 5.30, 6.05, 6.51, 7.19, 7.43, 8.00, 8.10, 8.34, 8.53, 9.58, 11.15, a. m.; 12.29, 1.01, 2.49, 3.55, 4.31, 5.20, 6.54, 9.18, 10.19, p. m.; Sunday, 9.07, a. m.; 12.54, 2.20, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Lowell at 6.30, 7.05, 7.45, 8.05, 9.05, 10.00, 11.00, a. m.; 12.20, 2.10, 3.30, 4.05, 4.50, 5.19, 5.55, 6.08, 6.30, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 1

A Good Story



THEIR FIRST QUARREL.

Sunrise was reddening all the east, a delicious coolness pervaded the air, and robins, just waking into consciousness, sang as if they would sing their little hearts out. The mowers who slept in the barn chamber were just yawning into wakefulness. Farmer Elden was up and on the way to the milking yard, and his thrifty helpmate was already breaking golden eggs into the breakfast frying pan.

"It seems as if Rosa were later and later every morning," she thought.

And hurrying to the foot of the stairs, where an odd, cork-screw-shaped flight of wooden steps twisted itself up to the second story, she called aloud, in no very musical voice:

"Rosa! Rosa, I say!"

There was no answer.

Mrs. Elden ran hastily up, and entered the bedroom, where the eastern flush was already irradiating the rough beams with the softest pink light. To her amazement, the bed was empty, a bunch of faded roses lay on the pillow, and a little cotton glove caught in the wisteria vine that trailed luxuriantly up to the second story, betrayed in what manner the bird had flown.

"Now I am astonished!" said Mrs. Elden. "The child has got out of the window again. She is off for the county fair, where I expressly told her, last night, she was not to go. It's the second time she has run away within the month. Why, she couldn't be—have worse if she was a gypsy, and I don't believe but what she is. I told Joshua that no good would ever come of adopting a child out of the foundling institute. And I won't stand it very long—not another day!"

Mr. Joshua Elden, coming in from the barnyard with two pails of foaming milk, was met by his wife, whose lips were compressed, and whose brow had grown ominously dark.

"Rosa has gone again?" said she. "Gone!" repeated Mr. Elden, setting down his pails and staring. "Gone where?"

"How am I to know?" said Mrs. Elden, sharply. "To the fair I suppose. There never was such a wilful child!"

"That wasn't right," said Mr. Elden, mildly. "Rosa knows—"

"Rosa knows quite enough to outwit two old fools like us," said Mrs. Elden. "We were fools for taking her, Joshua, and we're fools for keeping her. It's the last night she shall sleep under this roof!"

"My dear," remonstrated the farmer, "she's only a girl of seventeen!"

"She's old enough to know better," said Mrs. Elden, who had by this time placed a pan of frizzling bacon upon the fire. "I've put up with her freaks and follies long enough. I've talked to her and talked to her, and it does just about as much good as the wind blowing over yonder field of timothy grass."

"But, Sarah," said Mr. Elden, "you never would turn little Rosa out of doors?"

"Yes, I would," said Mrs. Elden. "She's tried me to death with her wild ways, and I shan't put up with them no longer. Call the men into breakfast, Joshua. I'm going to fit up her room, and let it to city boarders this summer."

"Look here, wife," said good Mr. Elden—"don't bet too sharp with Rosa. Remember she's young; and perhaps there have been times when we held the reins pretty tight. I'd have taken her to this county fair myself if you hadn't said so positively."

"And spoiled her worse than ever," said Mrs. Elden. "No, I'm done with her—out she goes!"

"But, Sarah, think again!" urged Mr. Elden. "What is to become of her? A pretty young creature like that thrown adrift upon the world!"

"She should have thought of that before she defied me," said Mrs. Elden.

"I won't have her treated so roughly!" said the farmer, a little curtly. "And all for a mere girlish freak! You are my wife, Sarah, and you must obey me in this matter."

"I am your wife," said Mrs. Elden, setting down the bright-blue milk-pitcher with such energy that it cracked from spout to handle; "but there are some things in which I will not obey any man! I choose that Rosa shall go!"

"And I choose that she shan't!" said Mr. Elden, roused into unwanted spirit. "We've brought her up for a baby, and she's just like my own child."

"You must choose between her and me," said Mrs. Elden, the hard lines around her mouth growing grimmer and more grim. "Aunt Amanda wants me to come to the Uphill Farm and take care of her. I ain't one to depend on anybody for my daily bread; and she's got money to leave."

The hired men, as they sat at the breakfast table, eating bacon and eggs, hot johnny-cake and cold boiled beef, had a vague idea that something in the household machinery was wrong.

Mr. Elden was unwontedly silent; Mrs. Elden's lips were screwed up, her cheeks flushed.

"Where's Rosa?" Hugh Hardie asked, staring around, as he bit into a huge slice of bread and butter.

"We do not know," said Mrs. Elden, primly.

"We calculate likely she's gone to the county fair with Dr. Duganne's daughter," said Mr. Elden. "Girls will be girls."

And then ensued another silence, until finally Hugh and Joseph lumbered off to the hay-field, and the husband and wife were left alone together once again.

"Come, Sarah—come! We've been husband and wife too long to quarrel now," said Joshua Elden, kindly. "I own little Rosa is a provoking piece; but she's our Rosa, after all. S'pose we harness up old Gray and go after her? It's three years now since you've been to the county fair—"

"And it'll be three years more before I go again," said Mrs. Elden. "No I shall go to Aunt Amanda's, and let you and Rosa settle things to suit yourselves."

Mr. Elden gnawed his lip. Patient soul though he was, his wife's obstinacy nettled him.

"Of all tryin' creeturs," said he, "I do believe that a woman is the worst!"

"It's all Rosa's fault," said Mrs. Elden.

"No, it ain't!" stontly maintained the farmer. "Rosa has faults enough but I won't have her falsely accused in this case."

"You're an unfeeling brute!" said Mrs. Elden.

"You're an obstinate woman!" retorted her better-half.

"Very well," said the lady. "I'm going up stairs now to pack my trunk. If things have got to this pass, it's high time I left the house."

"Just as you please," said Mr. Elden.

And his wife went away, too angry to cry, and indignantly questioning herself why she hadn't married Hezekiah Williams, twenty odd years ago, instead of bestowing her hand on Joshua Elden.

All day long an armed neutrality pervaded the low-roofed, cozy old farmhouse. Mr. Elden was silent. Mrs. Elden busied herself about her packing. And just at twilight, when the spicy odor from the bed of white-and-crimson and clove-pinks floated into the window, a neighbor came hurriedly along.

"There's bad news," said he. "Jim Cole has just come from the fair grounds. There was a runaway team and your Rosa was knocked down and was killed."

"Rosa!" cried Mrs. Elden, with a gasp.

"Rosa!" groaned the farmer, dropping the piece of harness which he was laboriously mending.

"They're bringing her up the street now," said the neighbor. "Body came down on the afternoon train. They do say she's dreadful disfigured!"

He hurried along to meet the little cortege, now scarcely visible down the darkening road.

Mrs. Elden ran up to her husband, and threw her arms around his neck.

"Joshua!" she cried. "Oh, Joshua forgive me! I never meant it. I loved the poor darling all the while. Oh, Rosa—my little Rosa!"

"Don't fret, wife," huskily whispered the farmer. "It ain't your fault. You did all you could for her."

He put his arm tenderly around his wife's waist as he spoke.

"Whatever it is, Sarah," he said, bravely, "we'll bear it together."

At the same instant, as it seemed, a light footstep floated, like a thistle-down, on the threshold, a little figure ran up to them and clasped them within one embrace.

"Rosa!" they cried, with a single voice.

"Oh, I am so sorry—so ashamed!" sobbed Rosa May, looking pretty and penitent enough to melt the hardest heart. "But Caroline Duganne over-persuaded me. We were together, and I didn't enjoy a single moment of the whole day. Mother—father—I never will disobey you again. For when those terrible wild horses rushed by like a whirlwind, and knocked over that poor feeble old lady, who was standing close beside me—"

"Then it wasn't you?" said Mrs. Elden, who had been nervously scanning her adopted daughter's face for signs of some deadly hurt.

"It would have served me right if it had been," said the girl, "but it wasn't. It was old Miss Dorothy May from Newton. Look! They are carrying her by now. Oh, it is terrible—so terrible."

And Rosa hid her face in her hands.

Mrs. Elden took the girl tenderly into her motherly arms.

"Rosa," said she, "you are forgiven; but after this, dear, always remember how dearly we love you, and guide your conduct accordingly."

And not another word was said about the packing of trunks. If possible, Joshua Elden's manner was more affectionate than usual toward his wife; Sarah more tender and deferential toward her husband. And Rosa was the darling of both of them.

It was through her that they had had their first quarrel; it was her unlooked-for appearance that healed the deadly rift in their hearts.

And when Mr. Elden said, "Didn't I tell you, Sarah, that little Rosa would benefit by the lesson?" his wife answered, cordially:

"You are always right, Joshua."—Saturday Night.

How Fainting Should Be Treated.

This is something every person should know. First of all loosen every tight thing from around the neck or abdomen; that is, unfasten the collar from round the neck, and if the patient is a lady cut her stay-laces, if the person wears stays. Allow the person all the fresh air possible, do not crowd around, and, if in a crowded place, carry the patient out or to the open window. A fainting person should always be laid flat down on the back, and it greatly aids recovery if the head can be put lower than the body, so that blood goes readily to the brain. The main course of fainting is that the brain is deprived of blood, and if the head is laid low the brain can get its share again, and so resume its workings. Cold water sprinkled over the face, smelling salts, or burning feathers held to the nose, and fanning the face all help to restore consciousness. In an ordinary case the person may be allowed to sit up when conscious, and after a little rest resume her way.

The custom of giving brandy or other spirits to a person who has fainted is a mischievous one; allow the person to come to, then let her slowly drink a cupful of cold water, and no harm is done. Persons subject to these attacks must keep out of close, hot and unventilated places, either of devotion or of amusement. They should not take Turkish baths, nor even hot baths. In place of the latter they may have a sponge all over with hot water. Tea or coffee must not be drunk by those subject to fainting attacks; if ladies, must not wear corsets. Men must not use tobacco in any form, or drink intoxicants, if subject to these attacks. Heavy and indigestible food must be avoided, as must heavy work.—New York Ledger.

New York Rat Catchers.

Rats in hotels come to be important when it is considered that the chief hostleries of New York pay each a lump sum of about \$300 a year to professionals for getting rid of them. They make contracts with an expert rat catcher to go through their pantries, cellars, kitchens and meat rooms once a week late at night with a pair of ferrets and a terrier dog.

In this way the supply of rats, which would otherwise be a constantly increasing nuisance, is kept down and reduced to a minimum. So well is this done that the rat catcher after several hours' work is often unable to find a single rat. His average night's catch for each hotel is seldom more than five or six, though at times he will bag a dozen or so.

FISH WORM FARM.

A New York Man's Novel and Profitable Industry.

Hot-House Bait That Is Charmed By the Harmonica.

Charles Reincke, a farmer, residing two miles north of Palmyra, N. Y., enjoys the reputation of being the only worm raiser in the United States. He occupies an abandoned farm, on which a former owner had built a hot house. This hot house was heated by a Florida heater, which was removed to the house and installed to heat the dwelling. In its place a massive "chunk" stove had been placed in position, covered by a potash kettle, in which potatoes were boiled for the hogs. With this exception, the hot house was intact, and an unprofitable place of property. Reincke renovated the plant, putting in a new box, which completely covered the ground floor of the building with the exception of a space all around the outside, which was left to get around and attend to the worms. This box was built four feet deep and filled with soil to within 18 inches of the top. During last spring and summer Reincke and his boys gathered the festive "night walkers" in large quantities, and whenever any plowing was done the lads walked behind with pails and gathered up the worms, which were forthwith transferred to the incubator. Reincke estimates that he put three barrels of these "walkers" into this incubator during the summer. From December 1 to January 1, 1896, Mr. Reincke sold 38 quarts of worms at \$1 per quart. Fishermen left orders at Charles Blank's grocery in the village for Reincke, and he brought in the worms to fill all demands. When the cold snap came on in February and the thermometer ran down to 28 degrees below zero the worms were all right and kept on thriving and multiplying. Reincke went down to Seneca river and out to Sodus Point with his worms, and caught the largest pickerel to be found. At Sodus Point the soil is all sandy, and no worms can be found within a radius of three miles. Even in the summer time common worms sold at the Point for fifty cents per quart, and this winter Reincke sold his superior home-grown, and hot-house raised "night walkers" for \$1 per quart on a run. It was curious to see the avidity with which a pickerel would bite on these large worms, something old fishermen were loth to believe, being of the opinion, gained from long observation, that pickerel doted upon a lively minnow, but Reincke's worms took their fancy and Reincke took a fancy to them, and fish after fish was hauled up through the ice with "walkers" for bait. Fishermen purchased his worms and fished on Canandaigua, Cayuga, Keuka, Oneida, Otsego and other lakes with good results. On Irondequoit bay, near Rochester, pickerel refused to be tempted with anything but Reincke's choice bait; consequently the Lyons worm raiser had all the orders he wanted to fill.

One day Reincke's son Karl was in the incubator watching his father remove the fertilizer from the box, intending to replace it with fresh. This work was called "feeding the crawlers." Karl played on his harmonicas, making quite a noise, and was surprised, as was his father, to observe the worms working up out of the ground, their heads sticking out about two inches, while they swayed their heads to and fro as if tickled to death to hear the music. When the boy ceased playing the worms slipped back into their warm beds. This story was told in Lyons, and was doubted until your representative, with Dr. M. A. Veeder saw the story verified. The lad with his mouth organ seemed to have the same effect upon the night walkers as do the wind instruments handled by Hindoo snake charmers upon the serpents that roam undisturbed in the Orient.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

His "Bluff" Didn't Go. "Lady," said Weary Wagglers, "I am not a common tramp, as you may imagine from my attire, but merely a wheelman in hard luck. I took a header down the road." "If you are a cyclist," said the lady at the door "where is your bicycle face, your bicycle hump, your bicycle toes, your bicycle paralysis, your bicycle legs, your bicy—" "Lady, I beg your pardon. My bluff don't go if I've got to show up strong in all those disguises. Have you any custard pie about the house that your husband has vetoed?"

Children's Column



NOVEMBERLAND.

I dreamed one night I found a land Where figures were not used, Where table books are quite unknown, Yet no one was confused.

The people of that pleasant place Cared not how moments mount, Disregarded clocks and milestones, coins, In fact, declined to count.

For true they're robbed by artful rogues, Could they expect to thrive When they disdained such simple sums As four and one make five?

They're ships (they've seen them), sailors trim And soldiers gay as well, But if too many are too few Of course they could not tell.

Their enemies soon heard of this A day for "reckoning" came; War was declared, and then, alas Each did his neighbor blame!

When forth they went to greet the foe But half equipped, 'twas vain, As no one had a time table The army missed the train.

On came invader, conquering, Made captive small and great, And all because these foolish folk Would never calculate.

—Atlanta Journal.

ALL KINDS.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," said Guy cheerfully, rubbing his elbow as Ben Jackson ran by him, bumping him up against the fence without looking back.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," he thought again, trying not to look conscious as Alice Dow looked hard at his long wrists and red hands protruding from the sleeves of his old coat, which he had outgrown before he could have another.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," he said to himself with a little sigh, as, after working hard for aunt Maria all the afternoon, while the other boys were skating, she intimated that he had not accomplished as much as last week.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," he said as he tramped on whistling, and Lewis Codman and Jim Lester drove by in their roomy wagon with a careless "hello," leaving Guy behind, carrying his heavy basket a mile from home.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," he said that night at bedtime, with both arms about his mother's neck and his cheek against hers, "but this is the best kind I know anything about."—New York Observer.

WEE WEE'S STORY.

When I was very, very small, I was owned by a very, very small boy. He did not know how to take care of me, and made my life wretched by his mad pranks. He would squeeze me until I cried with pain, and when I ran away to hide the nurse would find me, and turn me again into the boy's torturing little hands. They often forgot to feed me. So that with rough play and scant diet I got on badly.

One day the boy carried me into the yard, and when dusk came he was taken into the house, but I was forgotten. The night grew black and cold, and I was terribly frightened, but no one heard my cries. I crept about until I found myself in the street, and for a long while I lay curled up against a lamp-post, half asleep.

With the early dawn came a cold rain, and my misery was complete. Just then I heard footsteps, and I began crying for help with the little strength left in me. The steps halted, and a colored woman spoke to me: "Where did you come from, poor, wet little kitten?" She took me in her hand and carried me to a house where she was cook.

I crept under the warm stove and soon fell asleep.

Then a voice woke me: "Well, where did you get that miserable little kitten?"

I trembled all over, and felt that my troubles were to begin afresh. I peeped between my hands and saw a very white lady talking to the woman, who told how she had found me.

"I don't want the kitten," the white lady said. "Don't you know what home it was near, and can't you take it back?"

"No, ma'am, there are lots of houses

about there, but that little thing was on the corner, close to the lamp post, and crying just like you hear it now."

I was wailing piteously and the lady grew sorry for me. "Little waif," she said, "are you hungry?"

I tried to tell her that I was famished. She gave me a bowl of milk, and when I had taken my fill I looked up and sang my sweetest song. The fair lady stroked my hair, and then I made bold to creep into her arm. "Wee kitten," she said, "are you homeless, houseless, helpless? And yet you are one of God's creatures. I must take care of you, albeit I do not want you. So saying she carried me up the stairway and put me in a tiny basket all downy and fresh. "Now go to sleep," she said, "I must go to breakfast."

Right glad was I to do her bidding, but after a time I awoke hungry and lonely, and began to cry. A door opened and the fair lady came with milk. "How many times a day must you be fed, Wee Wee?"

I could only reply by staring with all my might, and looking longingly at the cup of milk. She gave me my fill and put me again in my downy basket.

For days I only knew my little bed and the fair lady. The colored woman came too, sometimes, but it was the lady who stroked me and said gentle words. I soon felt so bright and well that I was wild to run about and learn the way through that door which closed upon the fair lady. One day I came to it and begged admittance. The door opened and the lady let me creep in. I was very quiet at first, while I looked about this strange room. I found not only the fair lady, but one who could scarcely walk, and they called her an invalid. She watched me while I investigated the room, and when dainties were shortly brought for her to eat, she had them give me food from her tempting tray.

After this the fair lady let me roam at will through all the rooms. I was so well fed and so happy that I could not keep still. I just tumbled all over myself, played with my tail, and frolicked as only a kitten frolics. The invalid and fair lady would smile. "Wee, Wee," the lady said, "you have a little mission."

Now this was a new word to me. I stopped my play, sat gravely down, curling my tail about my feet, and tried to study out what "mission" could mean. The problem was too big for me. So I went to sleep. I was always going to sleep. I did nothing but eat, sleep and play, and yet my serious lady said that I had a mission.

So the days went on, and after a time I grew bold enough to run up and down the stairs. When the fair lady went I followed, and when she returned I danced in front of her, and played hide and seek among the banister rails. My lady would stop and play Bo-Peep with me. Then she would say: "Cute little Wee-Wee. You are filling your mission when you bring us smiles."

Again that word! But now I had an inkling of its meaning. It was when I interested the invalid or made my mistress play with me that I was said to be fulfilling my mission. "How easy!" thinks I to my kittenly little self. "I only make merry; and they call this doing right!"

Sometimes a beautiful lad would come to see the fair lady. He called her auntie, and the others grand-mama and grandpapa. Auntie, grand-mama, the invalid, and grandpapa; who gave me balls to play with. Yes, I know them all now, and never was a kitten happier. Just being happy and bringing smiles, this was my little mission. I understand it now.

Once I heard the fair lady tell the beautiful lady I was doing my part in the world, and asked if he did his as well. He said that his duty was harder work than a kitten's.

"True enough," said the auntie.

"We mortals have more to think about and more to trouble us, but we have more mind and soul to work with. Surely we should do as much as Wee Wee, and learn that a sunshiny heart brings sunshine to those about us."

Again I curled my tail about my feet and blinked seriously. I had heard my lady say, "Of whom much is given much is required," and I had heard the grandpapa read out of a book about learning in "What-soever state I am therewith to be content." So I was glad to be only a happy little kitten, and yet one of God's creatures.—Sunday School Visitor.

A Nature Prayer.

Oh, birds that sing such thankful psalms,
Rebeking human, fretting,
Teach us your secret of content,
Your science of forgetting.
For every life must have its ill—
You, too, have times of sorrow—
Teach us, like you, to lay them by—
And sing again tomorrow:
For gems of blackest jet may rest
Within a golden setting,
And he is wise who understands
The science of forgetting.
Oh, palms, that bow before the gale
Until its peaceful ending,
Teach us your yielding, linked with strength
Your graceful art of bending;
For every tree must meet the storm,
Each heart must encounter sorrow;
Teach us, like you, to bow, that we
May stand erect to-morrow:
For there is strength in humble grace—
Its wise disciples shielding—
And he is strong who understands
The happy art of yielding.
Oh, brook, which laughs all night, all day,
With voice of sweet seduction,
Teach us your art of laughing more
At every new obstruction;
For every life has eddies deep
And rapids fiercely dashing,
Sometimes in gloomy caverns forced,
Sometimes in sunlight flashing;
Yet there is wisdom in your way,
Your laughing waves and wimples:
Teach us your gospel built of smiles,
The secret of your dimples.
Oh, oaks, that stand in forest ranks,
Tall, strong, erect, and slightly,
Your branches arched in noblest grace,
Your leaflets laughing lightly:
Teach us your firm and quiet strength,
Your secrets of extraction
From slimy darkness in the soil
The grace of life and action:
For they are rich who understand
The secret of combining
The good deed hidden in the earth
With that where suns are shining.
Oh, myriad forms of earth and air,
Of lake, and sea, and river,
Which makes our landscapes glad and fair
To glorify the giver:
Teach us to learn the lessons hid
In each familiar feature,
The mystery which so perfects
Each low or lofty creature;
For God is good, and life is sweet,
While suns are brightly shining
To glad the glooms and thus rebuke
Our follies of repining.
Each night is followed by its day,
Each storm by fairer weather,
While all the works of nature sing
Their psalms of joy together.
Then learn, oh, heart, their songs of hope!
Cease, soul, thy thankless sorrow:
For though the clouds be dark to-day,
The sun shall shine to-morrow:
Learn well from bird and tree and rill,
The sins of dark resentment;
And know the greatest gift of God
Is faith and sweet contentment.
—J. E. Jones.

THE RESCUE.

BY VICTOR LEGARE.

Ah, monsieur, it was a brave rescue.
My old grandpere told me the tale
many times in the evenings long ago
as we sat before the cottage door and
watched the shadows fall across the
bayon. Maybe you have heard of that
terrible time—I mean the time of the
rescue. It was in France, in Paris.
One Monsieur Robespierre was king
at that time, and not exactly king
either, my grandpere said, but the
same as king, for he cut off people's
heads when he wished to, and he
wished to a great deal.
There were trials in the courts every
day, trials of men and trials of women.
And every day heads of men and heads
of women were falling from their
necks. If any man had some money,
peste! his head must come off, for the
rich were tyrants and tyrants must
die. And if anyone thought to whisper
anything in secret his head, too, must
fall, for it was not the day of the
Commune? And what right had a man
to withhold anything he knew from
the citizens? Exclusiveness was aris-
tocratic and aristocracy must die. No,
no, good citizen, tell all you know
and what you do not know imagine.
Now it so happened that in the Rue
de la—there lived a young girl
whom nobody knew and who would
allow no one to know her, that is, no
one whom anybody else knew or who
seemed to know anybody else. But
on several occasions persons whom
the citizens of the Rue de la—did
not know were seen entering the
house where the girl lived with an
old woman who now and then ap-
peared at the door. And one day the
old woman had been heard to call the
young woman "Mademoiselle Clar-
isse." Mademoiselle! Think of it!
What a word to use in the enlightened
days of the Commune when men were
no longer slaves as of old.
And so they arrested her—I mean
Mademoiselle Clarisse—and brought
her before the court of the section
and said she was an aristocrat, be-
cause nobody knew her except the old
woman and the other people whom
nobody knew, and because the old
woman called her "mademoiselle."
They would have arrested the old
woman, too, but they could not find
her.
When they asked the young woman
her name in the court no one was

able to tell it, save that the old woman
had called her "Mademoiselle Clar-
isse," and when they ask her to tell
her own name she would not. And
when the judge frowned and said it
was the court of the people and must
be respected, she only smiled. And
what a scornful smile it was! My
grandpere was in the crowd in the
court and saw the smile, and he said
that it expressed as well as words
could have done "One cannot respect
that which does not command re-
spect." So the judge was angry and
asked her:
"Are you an aristocrat or one of
the people?"
And still she said not a word. My
grandpere said it would have been
useless if she had, for she was an aris-
tocrat and bore the stamp of it. And
I suppose that is why she said nothing.
The people began to murmur, and
the judge said:
"We will yet teach these aristocrats
the will of the people."
And he condemned her to death.
They tied her hands behind her and
placed her on the plank that lay across
the top of the cart as a seat for the
prisoners, and then started for the
guillotine. The guard surrounded
the cart and the people pressed in on
every side. For while they saw guil-
lotinings every day, yet they never grew
tired, but seemed to thirst for blood
more and more. Besides, Mademois-
elle Clarisse was very beautiful and
possessed hair different from that of
most French women. It was of gold,
while her eyes were brown.
As the march began a young man
detached himself from the crowd and
hurried away down a side street.
In half an hour the guillotine was
in sight. The people looked up to
see how the prisoner would endure the
vision. She showed no sign of fear.
When the cart had stopped and the
prisoner stood on the ground a large
woman with bare arms broke through
the guards and spat in her face
screaming, "Ah, aristocrat, ah, aris-
tocrat, you shall die!"
The guards laughed, the people
cheered and the woman extended her
broad hand, opened wide, to strike
the mademoiselle on the cheek. The
blow never fell.
A stir was noticed just behind the
guards, and again their line was broken
through. This time it was by four
young men with drawn rapiers in
their hands. One of them thrust him-
self against the bare armed woman
and hurled her to one side. Another
cut the cords which bound the prison-
er's wrists, and all gathered about her
and tried to force their way through
the guards and crowd again. But this
was not so easy, now that it was un-
derstood what was going on. With
cries and curses the soldiers rushed
upon the aristocrats—for such they
were—and a fearful struggle followed.
My grandpere saw the white hands,
with their fine lace wristbands, ris-
ing and falling as the gleaming
rapiers flashed in the sunlight. But
this could not last long, and as
they were pressed closer and closer,
the leader of the little band looked
around for some way of exit out of
the hoard of tigers which encom-
passed them. A dozen feet away
stood a wagon with two horses at-
tached. The horses were becoming
very restless because of the commo-
tion. The people who had climbed in
to obtain a better view of the guil-
lotining began to scramble out. It
was all the hand and voice of the
driver could do to prevent a runaway.
The young aristocrat turned his
head and spoke a few hasty words in a
low tone to his companions. They
gradually fought their way to the
wagon. Upon reaching it one of the
number leaped upon the wheel, threw
the driver from his seat and seized the
reins. The others lifted Mademoiselle
Clarisse into the wagon and instantly
joined her. A free bit was given to the
horses, who wanted nothing more, but
dashed forward into the crowd scatter-
ing people right and left. The guards
fired a volley after the fugitives, but
without any apparent effect except to
increase the speed of the flying beasts.
Both men and women were crushed in
the mad career, but they were men
and women who had come to gloat
over the death of another. And yet
maybe not all, for my grandpere
was there and he said he was
glad to see the escape. He
only went because not to go was
to be suspected and to be suspected
was to die. Ah yes, monsieur, there
may have been some one who were
glad, but not many, for when the
wagon turned into another street and
was seen no more, the people howled
with fury and cried:
"Down with the aristocrats! Death
to the aristocrats! Let the blue blood
flow! Bring ten for the one escaped!
Ah, Mother Guillotine, you shall still
be fed with dainty food!"—Norfolk
(Va.) Cavalier.

Indians in Secret Orders.

The recent report that the killing
of T. R. Madden, a prominent mer-
chant of Bragg, Indian Territory, was
instigated by the Ke-too-wah, a Cher-
okee secret society, has led to an in-
vestigation of the secret tribunals.
It has been ascertained that in every
large tribe in the United States there
are secret organizations, varying in
name, but similar in purpose. The
members are bound by the most
solemn oaths not to reveal the secrets
of the society, and in addition each
is strongly obligated to carry out the
wishes of the majority even to the ex-
tent of committing murder. The
government agents and the troops
stationed among the Indians find these
"dog soldiers" as they are called,
exceedingly troublesome, and every
possible effort is being made to
suppress them; still the secret lodges
of the "dog soldiers" flourish and
continue to receive accessions from
the ranks of the young braves. No
sooner does a young brave attain the
age of eighteen than he is straightway
initiated with the most solemn and
bloody rites into the hidden mysteries
of the Ke-too-wah or other secret
order. One of the rites practised on
these occasions requires great courage
on the part of the candidate, for this
supreme test of the heroism, accord-
ing to the Indian standard, requires
that the knife upon which the oath is
taken be crimsoned with his own
blood, from a self-inflicted wound.
The novice stands in the centre
of a group of six, who hold six bloody
knives crossed above his head. The
candidate is given a new knife that
must be innocent of human blood, and
while the weird chant is sung he cuts
a long gash in his breast, or more,
than one if he aspires to special dis-
tinction, and allows the warm blood
to gush over it. He then takes the
oath and is formally accepted into the
brotherhood. The purpose of these
societies is similar to that of the
Highlanders or the Mafia—to avenge
the real or fancied wrongs of the
members and to otherwise further the
interests and execute the will of the
majority.—Chicago Record.

The Organ Bird.
The banks of the streams in the
vicinity of St. Paul's, in the Upper
Amazon, in South America are dotted
with palm-thatched dwellings of the
Indians, all half buried in the leafy
wilderness, the scattered families hav-
ing chosen the coolest and shadiest
nooks for their abodes. The traveler
frequently hears in the neighborhood
of these huts the organ bird, the most
remarkable songster by far of the
Amazonian forests. When its singu-
lar notes strike the ear for the first
time, the impression cannot be re-
sisted that they are produced by a
human voice. Some musical boy must
be gathering fruit in the thickets, and
is singing a few notes to cheer him-
self. The tones become more fluty
and plaintive. Sometimes they re-
semble the notes of a flageolet, and
the traveler is almost persuaded, in
spite of the absurdity of the thing,
that some person is playing that in-
strument in primeval forests. How-
ever closely he may scan the neigh-
boring thicket, no bird appears,
although the voice seems to be that
of some one near at hand.
The bird is rarely if ever heard in
the Lower Amazon. It is the only
song-bird that makes an impression
on the natives, who sometimes rest
their paddles while voyaging in their
small canoes along by the shady up-
streams as if struck by the mysterious
sounds—a high compliment, indeed,
for the usually impassive natives to
pay to the feathered songster.

A New Chimney.
An ingenious method of making
chimneys has recently been invented.
It looks very well on paper, and may
prove serviceable in houses where there
is extreme solidity in the construction,
or where it can be so arranged that vi-
bration is reduced to a minimum.
The chimney is made of sections of
pipe after the fashion of ordinary
drain-tile. These sections are set one
over another with laps like joints of
stove-pipe. There are inner flues for
cold air, in consequence of which the
outside of the pipe is not likely to be
overheated. The objection to this
chimney is that, as in high winds
buildings sway more or less, the pipe
is liable to be crushed and become ex-
tremely dangerous on account of
cracks and flaws. The ordinary brick
chimney is in itself a support to a
cheaply-constructed dwelling; but
this new device neither furnishes sup-
port nor yields in any way to the os-
cillation of a building in a high wind.

It is proposed to make a bicycle
track on the top of the elevated rail-
roads in New York city, and charge
wheelmen a nickel for the use of it.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Microscopists say that the strongest
microscopes do not, probably, reveal
the lowest stages of animal life.

Professor Vaughan claims to have
invented a telephone by which conver-
sations can be carried on between
New York and London.

An examination of the eyes of white
and colored children in the Wash-
ington schools show that the latter are
much less liable to shortsightedness
and astigmatism.

Mme. Audriffred of Paris, has given
the Paris Academy of Medicine \$160,-
000 the annual income of which is to
be paid to the man who discovers a
remedy for consumption.

An eminent scientist suggests that
the twinkling of the fixed stars may
actually be caused by the flaming of
the tremendous conflagrations possi-
bly taking place on these far-away and
distant suns.

A new thirteen-inch gun, tested by
our navy department at a distance of
4,000 yards, sent a projectile weighing
1,100 pounds through a sheet of steel
fifteen inches thick and twelve feet
into the earth beyond.

An evidence of the striking uni-
formity of size among the Japanese
is found in the fact that recent mea-
surements taken of an infantry regi-
ment show no variation exceeding two
inches in height or twenty pounds in
weight.

Probably the largest casting ever
made in the country was turned out
recently at a foundry in Pittsfield,
Mass. It was a plate for the Berk-
shire glass works, weighing 9,000
pounds, was fourteen feet long and
forty-four inches wide and five inches
thick.

Lieutenant Peary has been granted
six months' leave of absence, with
permission to leave the country, and
it is said that he is going to Green-
land after a meteorite which he dis-
covered when last there, and which is
said to be the biggest thing of the sort
on record.

One of the most remarkable pieces
of mechanism in the world is possessed
by Johns Hopkins University. It is
a ruling machine used to make "grat-
ings" for spectroscopes, and it can
rule on speculum metal with a dia-
mond point 15,000, 40,000 or 125,000
lines to the inch.

A warning to mariners who rely on
the popular theory that icebergs chill
air and sea perceptibly for a consid-
erable distance all around has been
given by Captain Macmillan, of the
ship Dunhops. Careful thermometric
observations at regular intervals
showed no change in air or water
on approaching ice from windward,
the temperatures being the same at a
cable's length as at several miles dis-
tance. On passing to leeward of a
berg a fall of a few degrees was gen-
erally observed in the air.

Furniture Decoration.
The use of wood fiber or pulp in
the shape of molding is now made pe-
culiarly available for some of the ar-
tistic processes in furniture decora-
tion. For this purpose the required
patterns are designed, and hollow
molds made after them—that is, the
wood fiber, while in a soft, gelatinous
condition, is forced into these molds
and the moisture then slowly driven
out by compressed air, while the
meshes of a fine netting hold the pulp
in place. Thus the articles can be
readily turned out in single pieces,
and are completed without further
manipulation except to trim and finish
off the surface. So peculiarly adapted
is this method to the art in question
that delicate scrolls, flowers, and all
conventional patterns carved out of
wood for furniture and cabinets are
thus satisfactorily and rapidly pro-
duced. With a little glue these orna-
mental pieces are fixed securely in the
desired position, and almost perfectly
resemble the finest specimens of carved
wood work.—The Upholsterer.

Victoria's Indian "Help."
Queen Victoria's Indian attendants
have compelled her to add to her lug-
gage when she travels. Their religious
belief obliges them to kill and
prepare themselves all the animal food
they eat. This has necessitated quite
a large addition to the former make-
up of the Queen's peripatetic cuisine.
It is hardly necessary to say that the
Queen's English retainers consider
the Indians a good deal of a nuisance.

The Orientals are not only very par-
ticular about their food, but insist
upon carrying their own crockery,
knives and forks. They are quite ab-
stemious as regards alcoholic stimu-
lants, but they indulge in a dark col-
ored beverage that has awakened a
great deal of curiosity among their
fellow servants.

Numbering Children.

Reuben Fletcher of Breathitt county
is the happy father of 21 children and
has never had but one wife, who is
still living. Having run out of names
to distinguish so many, the parents
have named the three younger chil-
dren, respectively, Nineteen, Twenty,
Twenty-one.—Hazel Green (Ky.)
Herald.

New York Schools of Music.
There are over thirty conservatories
of music in New York city, including
the National conservatory of music
and the New York college of music.
Each of these two has from 600 to 800
piano students.

The Modern Beauty
Thrives on good food and sunshine, with
plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form
glows with health and her face blooms
with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing
action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gen-
tle and pleasant Syrup of Figs. Made by the
California Fig Syrup Company.

Every year an average of 44,000
vessels pass in and out of Liver-
pool, while the daily average is 120.

One Far for the Round Trip to Asheville,
N. C., and Knoxville, Tenn.
The Southern Railway, Piedmont Air Line,
will sell excursion tickets at one fare for the
round trip to Asheville, N. C., June 10th to
12th, and to Knoxville, Tenn., June 18th to
20th, an opportunity for everyone to visit the
mountains of Western North Carolina at very
low rates. For further information call on or
address 271 Broadway, New York.
Excursion rates reduced to Asheville and
Hot Springs, N. C., during the summer months.
A more delightful spot cannot be found to
spend a few weeks' than in the glorious
mountains of Western North Carolina, "Land
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Two beet sugar planters of Nebraska
expect to turn out 4,500,000 pounds
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Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60
One short puff of the breath through the
Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr.
Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Pow-
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Painless and delightful to use. It relieves in-
stantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay
Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Ton-
sillitis and deafness. If your druggist hasn't
it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect
relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic
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fects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Pal-
pitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering
Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of
a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If
your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to
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of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbin's Soap Mfg.
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BLEST, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

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The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat
serves two purposes; it protects the pill, en-
abling it to retain all its remedial value, and it
disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill
coats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in
the stomach, and the pills they cover pass
through the system as harmless as a bread
pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the
speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years
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able to care for it properly
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Old Belfry Club Notes.

The next of the series of informal dances will take place on Saturday evening, June 18th, in Assembly Hall. Special pains have been taken to make the occasion a pleasant one.

We learn nothing in regard to the awarding of the championship of the handicap bowling tournament.

The annual meeting of the club took place in Assembly Hall on Monday evening of this week, June 8th. In spite of the stormy evening there was an excellent attendance. President Hutchinson presided and Secretary Brown presented an interesting and concise report of the statistics of the Club in printed form. The total membership is 255, there having been a loss of fifteen members the past year. The total sum of dues has amounted to \$2075.00, the loss to the Club by the lesser number in membership being \$130.00. Thirty-four members have resigned and three members have died. Mr. W. D. Brown, the secretary, has filled the office with exceptional ability and much to the regret of all positively declined a re-election. The official duties and business engagements of Mr. J. F. Hutchinson, the retiring president, also led him to refuse a re-election and the result is that the Club has an entirely new board of officers. The meeting proved a most harmonious one and speeches were made by prominent members. Messrs. Hutchinson and R. P. Clapp being listened to with much interest. The secretary and treasurer was highly commended for his efficient service to the Club and many pleasant words of encouragement said in behalf of the successful welfare of the Club. The officers for 1896 were elected by ballot, arranged after the Australian method, as follows:—

President.—A. M. Redman.
Vice-pres.—E. K. Houghton, C. H. Wiswell, Mrs. F. E. Ballard.
Secretary.—A. D. Stone.
Treasurer.—Wm. Hunt.
Executive Com.—F. E. Ballard, R. P. Clapp, J. F. Hutchinson, G. L. Gilmore, F. F. Sherburne.

At the conclusion of the business meeting, through the generosity and courtesy of Mr. Hutchinson, the retiring president, a delicious spread was furnished, consisting of ice cream, strawberries and cake and refreshing fruit lemonade, all of which was served under the direction of the entertainment committee of the Club. This feature introduced more or less sociability into the evening's transaction and the annual election and business meeting of 1896 is likely to be long and pleasantly remembered.

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this summer by wearing
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The very latest colors.
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LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

—A new cottage house is going up on Sherman street.

—Relief Corps No. 97 regular meeting Wednesday afternoon, June 17th.

—For garden seeds and farming tools go to F. L. Cobb & Son, Hunt Bldg.

—Job printing of every kind and description at lowest prices, at office of Minute-man, Arlington, Mass.

—Main street is in about as bad condition as we have ever seen it since the drenching rain of the past week.

—Rev. C. F. Carter and Rev. Mr. Smith, of Bedford, exchanged pulpits last Sunday evening, the latter speaking in Hancock church.

—A party of Lexington friends attended commencement exercises at the Baptist Theological Seminary, at Newton, on Thursday of this week.

—F. C. Lawrence has proved a successful selling agent for the Crescent Bicycles which he handles and has done a fine business in this high grade of wheels.

—Next Sunday will be celebrated the tenth anniversary of the Church of Our Redeemer. The anniversary sermon will be preached at 7.30 o'clock in the evening. The public is cordially invited.

—A band of colored street minstrels furnished music and entertainment along the main thoroughfare yesterday afternoon for those who were attracted by their music.

—The monthly missionary meeting of the ladies of the Baptist church was held in the parlor of the church, Wednesday afternoon. The subject of the meeting was Japan.

—Members of the Baptist C. E. Society attended the Young People's Rally, held in the Central Square Baptist church, Cambridgeport, on Thursday evening last.

—The drilling was completed on upper Stetson street, last week, ready for the blasting this week. The steam drill has been at work this week on a ledge on Winthrop road.

—Quite a number of people from the centre went to East Lexington Sunday last to listen to the address given there by the distinguished Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, of Boston.

—John McGann was before the Concord police court on Saturday, June 6th, on an alleged criminal charge. He was held in \$300 bonds to appear before the Superior Court.

—Spaulding's grocery is always to be noted for its effective window displays. Memorial week the national colors were tastefully arranged in one of the windows, attracting favorable comment.

—On June 4th Thomas Forsythe and his sister Susan were arrested for an assault. The latter was discharged and the former was fined one dollar at his appearance in the District Court on Friday last.

—Harrington, the stone mason, is putting in the foundation for a second apartment house on Forest street. The frame is well up for one of the buildings. They are both to be located directly opposite the Old Belfry Club house.

—Considerable progress was made last week in putting in the new granite culvert under the railroad over Vine brook, but the work was stopped to consider the advisability of deepening the bed of the brook, at this point, some three feet.

—Permission was granted the Selectmen, on Saturday last, by the B. & M. R. R., to carry the water main for the water over Pierce's Bridge. The excuse was that the bridge was not strong enough to carry the same seem to have mysteriously disappeared.

—The morning service at Hancock church, on Sunday, will be made appropriate to Children's Day. The young people of the Sunday school will have a part in the services and Rev. Charles F. Carter will preach a sermon appropriate to the day and occasion.

—Children's Day will be observed at the Baptist church on Sunday. In the forenoon Rev. J. H. Cox will preach a sermon adapted to the occasion. At 7 o'clock in the evening, there will be a concert exercise specially prepared and all are cordially invited to witness the same.

—The ceiling in the hallway of Town Hall has been neatly frescoed, as has also the walls and ceiling in town officers' rooms. They were badly stained and were in need of renovation and now present a neat and tidy appearance. J. T. Scott has been doing the job in his best style.

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COMMISSIONER'S SALE.
House and Seven Acres of Land on Massachusetts avenue, East Lexington, Saturday, June 27, 1896, at 4 p. m.

Under a license granted by the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the twenty-sixth day of May, A. D., 1896, to the undersigned Commissioner, to make partition of the real estate hereinafter described among the tenants-in-common thereof whose names and shares are as follows, viz: Carrie Flynn three-eighths, Etta Thomas three-eighths and David T. Taylor two-eighths, will be sold at public auction, on or near the premises hereinafter described, on

Saturday, June 27, A. D., 1896,
at 4 o'clock, p. m., by the undersigned Commissioner as aforesaid:—
A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Lexington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows, namely: Beginning at the northerly corner by land late of Jeremiah Russell, the line runs southeasterly by Main street eleven rods, twenty-one links to centre of stone wall which divides said premises from land late of Micajah Locke's heirs; thence westerly seventy-three rods seven links to land of Chester H. Shaw; thence northerly to centre of road two links to land of Gammell; thence northeasterly by Gammell and Swan's land to the first bounds, containing seven acres, more or less. Subject to taxes for the year 1896. Terms: 10 per cent. payable at the time and place of sale; balance in ten days on delivery of deed. If the title is not found to be good the deposit will be refunded.
JAMES P. PARMENTER,
June 3, Commissioner.

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—All the stores and places of business will be closed all day on Wednesday, June 17,—a holiday for all hands.

—Those who allowed the rare opportunity to pass without grasping the same, of listening to the address given by Mr. Henry T. Bailey, in Hancock Hall, last Wednesday afternoon, can hardly understand what they missed. There was in fact only a handful present, the audience being made up of the teachers in the public schools and school pupils. Mr. Bailey is a member of the State Board of Education, and the subject of his address on Wednesday afternoon was "Color and Design." He showed how the child's originality and ingenuity could be developed by teaching them to observe and analyze what they see with intelligence. For instance he took a monthly magazine and pointed out the innumerable borders and artistic geometrical designs used in illustrating advertisements. Mr. Bailey was thoroughly conversant with his theme and is highly talented as a designer, drawing with great rapidity and precision various designs on a blackboard to illustrate his remarks, showing how simple, commonplace designs were capable of elaboration into designs of great beauty and intricacy. His talk on color was equally interesting, being a revelation to many people of the many hues and tints to be obtained from the crude or standard colors. The practical use of designing and color work in the educational scheme was cleverly pointed out and its diversity and application to the various rudimentary studies open almost a new field of thought and enterprise to those to whom the idea was introduced for the first time.

—Under the direction of Miss Nichols the Junior Endeavor Society celebrated its fourth anniversary in the chapel of Hancock church, on Wednesday evening. It was a genuine birthday party. Attached to the invitation tickets were silk bags to hold as many pennies as the person was old, and this formed the price of admission to the entertainment and pleasant party which occupied the early hours of the evening. The programme opened with a song by the young people, led by Miss Madeline Newell at the piano and then Miss Rose Whitney played a violin solo. The president's report was read by Dora Arms, who fills that office, and Bertha Hutchinson gave a recitation entitled the "Junior Golden Rule" and was dressed in a costume made of this paper. "The three little mothers," was an amusing dialogue, in costume, given by Helen French, May Baxter and Mabel Fox, and Clifford Muzzey recited a laughable selection, which was acted out, much to the enjoyment of the young people. These exercises being completed a handsome birthday cake was brought forward and was cut by the president, the young people passing the same to those present, together with lemonade and wafers. Miss Redman assisted Miss Nichols in making the birthday party as fully enjoyable as possible for the Junior Endeavorers.

—The Selectmen received the first order issued on Friday last, authorizing them to reopen the work of building the State highway. Everything was in readiness to begin work at Grape-vine corner on Monday, but the rain storm prevented and it was necessary to wait for clearing weather. Engineer and supervisor Watson has been detailed to superintend the work and reported at headquarters on Monday. Mr. Watson built the Lincoln section of the road last season.

—Mr. Charles W. Dane, a Lexington boy, but resident at present at Stoneham, conducted a religious service in Historic Hall, Lexington, last Sunday afternoon, at half-past two. The rain storm prevented a large attendance at the service, but Mr. Dane made a pleasant impression on those present by his apparent earnestness and Christian zeal. He took as his text "Except ye be born again ye cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven," and his address was somewhat after the order of a revivalistic sermon. Mr. Dane is educating himself for the ministry and is deserving of all the encouragement that friends can give him in his high endeavor.

—The funeral of Mrs. Mary J. (Dunforth) Macomber, wife of Mr. H. W. Macomber, occurred at her late residence on Bedford road, Friday, June 5, at 1.30, p. m. Rev. C. A. Staples was the officiating Lexington minister, but a friend of the family made some touching remarks and music was furnished by Mr. Cox, also a friend of the family. The funeral was quite largely attended by Lexington friends and the burial was in the cemetery here. Mrs. Macomber was a Philadelphia, but had resided here about four years at the time of her death.

—On the morning of the 17th the Golf Club will play for the Griffiths' cup. In the afternoon, on the golf links, will be played a game of mixed foursomes. There will be an informal tournament of club members Saturday afternoon, and the same day Jack Griffiths and Ellery Stowell are entered in the inter-club golf tournament to take place on the links of the Country Club.

—The accident to Mr. J. H. Priest shows the danger to travellers on the highways from the scorching bicyclists. There is no room for this class of riders on the highway and the sooner by-laws are enacted that are restrictive, the better. The rights of the bicyclist and the driver on the thoroughfares seem to be a much mooted question, but we find in most cases it is six of one half a dozen of the other. That is, there are careless and selfish drivers and also

reckless and thoughtless bicyclers among both classes of riders. Personally, our experience has been that the cyclist has to look out for his own safety and that of the teams on the road and that the latter are inclined to be somewhat more selfish than otherwise. This is quite natural as it is much easier, under ordinary circumstances, for a cyclist to turn out and give the larger vehicle the right of way, but kindly courtesy should not be lacking on either side.

—The address delivered by the Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, commemorative of the life and services of George D. Robinson, Governor of the Commonwealth, 1884-86, at the service held in Hancock church, on Sunday, April 19th, has been printed in neat and attractive pamphlet form, at the expense of the town. It makes a book of some twenty-eight pages, and Senator Lodge's address is prefaced by the address of welcome by R. P. Clapp, Esq., the president of the Historical Society, under whose auspices the meeting was held.

—In response to the call for a town meeting on Monday evening of this week, only about forty voters were present, showing a lack of interest in the proceedings by townspeople generally. The meeting was called to order soon after half-past seven and R. P. Clapp, Esq., was chosen moderator. The first business was the choosing by ballot of a water commissioner to fill the vacancy on the board. There were two candidates in the field, Everett S. Locke received twenty-four votes and George E. Muzzey ten, consequently the former is elected to serve the town as water commissioner for three years. Mr. Locke's friends rallied to the occasion and as soon as the vote was declared, most of them left the hall, having no further interest in the meeting. This left but a handful of men to transact the remaining articles in the Warrant and the same was soon completed, for it was less than half-past eight when the meeting was dissolved. It was voted to issue bonds to the amount of \$10,000.00 for the purpose of extending the service of the water works. The issuing of the bonds was provided for by a vote read by Selectman Muzzey, pertaining to the matter. They are to be issued in denominations of one thousand each, to bear interest at four per cent., the first bond to be payable in July 1897 and one to be discharged each subsequent year by assessment of town taxes till all ten are liquidated. An additional boiler will be purchased at a sum of \$850.00, to be put up in the pumping station, the aforesaid sum to be used from the funds accruing to the Water Department. The sum of \$450.00 was granted to pay for the new steam drill and also \$300 for putting the town water into the buildings on the Town Farm. Art. 7 asked that the sum of \$866.67 be placed to the credit of the Water Department, it being the accrued interest on water bonds, the same being acquiesced in by the meeting and concluded the business of the same.

Hope of the Future.

The future is bough up in the youth of our land, and that future depends on its training,—its education in right thinking and right living. Consecrated women by the thousands are striving that only the best and most elevating influences shall surround these children and by precept and example are steadily moulding those within their reach. These women in the main are banded in the Women's Christian Temperance Union, whose world acknowledged leaders are Miss Willard in our own land and Lady Somerset in England. In the Loyal Temperance Legion this organization has its strongest hold upon the children of the land, and it is gratifying to know that in spite of occasional hindrances and set backs, this "Legion" has steadily increased in numbers and influence until it has secured a permanent and acknowledged place in the estimation of the general public as a wise and efficient machine for accomplishing a high purpose.

Last Saturday Arlington was the meeting place of one of the strong combinations of the juvenile temperance army, organized under the title of South Middlesex Loyal Temperance Legion. The meeting was in Town Hall, morning and afternoon, West Newton, Winchester, West Somerville, Watertown, East Somerville, Everett, West Medford and Arlington being represented by 250 delegates. The meeting was under the direct oversight of Mrs. C. F. Clarke, County Superintendent of Legion Work, but the convention was officered by members from the ranks of the Legion, and the young president, Bert Clark, of West Medford, evidenced considerable ability as a presiding officer.

The hall was decorated in excellent taste, streamers of bunting and numerous U. S. flags being used. There was a neat decoration at the front centre of the platform, which was still further embellished with the pretty silk banners belonging to the several organizations represented in the convention.

The morning session was made up of the usual devotional exercises and ritualistic work, address of welcome by Mrs. F. A. Johnson, president of the Arlington W. C. T. U.; Miss Ida Fisher spoke for the Young Ladies' Union; Mrs. D. L. Tappan (supt. of the local Legion) and Samuel Jones gave the greeting of the younger folks. The balance of the time was pleasantly filled with reports and a programme of interesting exercises introducing the visitors in recitations, declamations and short dialogues. The visitors came provided with

lunches, and after the noon hour a portion of the young folks paraded the streets, bearing the U. S. flag and their "Legion" banners, headed by Sergt. Barry and officer Cody.

Shortly after two o'clock the convention reassembled and after devotional exercises a pleasing and instructive programme was presented, Mrs. David Morrill, of Allston, speaking on the evils of tobacco, the Misses Hardy giving piano duett, Mr. Potter a baritone solo, followed by exceedingly interesting exercises by the children. In addition to this Mrs. H. A. Kidder gave an exhibition of physical culture drill, and Mrs. Mary L.

Wyatt, State Supt. of Press Work, gave readings. In the election of officers which closed the formal business of the session, Samuel Jones, of Arlington, was chosen to preside over the next convention.

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